The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXIV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901. NO. 36.

ROOSEVELT PRESIDENT.

Theodore Roosevelt reached Buffalo Monday and after paying a visit of condolence to Mrs. McKinley took the oath of office at 3:30 o'clock, and became President of the United States. He assumed in a quiet and dignified manner the onerous duties and tremendous responsibilities of the great office to which he has succeeded. It was a very simple act, quite different from the pomp and ceremony that accompany the inauguration of a regularly-elected chief magistrate, but Mr. Roosevelt at the very beginning of his term of office announced his determination to "continue absolutely without variance the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country." His first act was to ask the cabinet officers to remain in office and each one agreed to do so, although there is little doubt changes will follow later. It is well that the country should understand in this hour of its grief just what will be the policy of its new chief magistrate.

TRIAL OF THE ASSASSIN.

It is very satisfying news that comes from Buffalo that there will be a speedy trial of the assassin Czolgosz, and without spectacular features to feed the insane vanity of the wretch. In the absence of any disclosures showing he had associates or advisers in the crime the conclusion follows that it was of his own invention, and that he must have been spurred to the deed by an excess of crazy vanity operating on a mind disposed to evil deeds. It still remains a mystery, and will we presume, until the disclosures of the trial.

The assassin will be tried under the laws of the state of New York in the supreme court. It is intimated that since an indictment has been returned the trial will take place this week or next. It should be speedy. Two lawyers have been appointed to defend the prisoner, but no time should be wasted. The case is one, so far as the facts are understood, that will permit of a speedy conclusion. Only a few witnesses are needed to establish the facts and the death of the President from the wounds. But one verdict is possible, and that should be rendered with the least delay. Judgment should follow the trial as quickly as humanity and propriety permit. If the assassin was animated by the spectacular notion that he would be the hero of a world-moving spectacle, let not his criminal vanity be fed by any concessions in that line. No one doubts his guilt or that his crime was deliberate and premeditated murder. The penalty is death. His place is the electric chair just as quickly and quietly as he can be legally placed there. Let him die and be forgotten, with no fuss, no sensation, no glorifying, and no spectacular posing. The sooner the better.

The taint of anarchy is in the mind of the lyncher and the defender of lynching as well as in that of the assailant of a President. There may be a vast difference in the motive or the provocation, but there is the same basic principal in the one case as in the other—impatience of authority, the disposition to substitute passionate impulse for calm reason and constituted form, the thirst for personal revenge in place of the cold, stern justice of the law. We must remove that taint from ourselves if we would check the spread of that darker form of anarchy which expresses its hatred for authority in the manner that the President's assailant did. There can be no exceptions among crimes. Law and law alone can combat them. The answer of a self-governing people to anarchy's assault upon the person of their President must be, not a counter-out burst of anarchy, either in act or thought, but a resolve to sustain more loyally than ever before the majesty of the law.

Russia is on the verge of another great famine. The lamentable thing about it is that while such things occur within the heart of the empire, the Russian government is bending its energies not to make the recurrence impossible through improving the domestic condition of the nation, but rather to conquer and annex new lands, and thus to make it more difficult to serve the welfare of the people. If the energy and wealth which have been spent in foreign conquests had been devoted to domestic improvements famine would be unknown. A close observer of Russian affairs says: "If instead of conquering and annexing Turkestan and land-grabbing on the Persian and Afghan borders, and intriguing for the absorption of Manchuria, and seeking similar aggrandizements in various different regions, the Russian government had built railroads and promoted agriculture and industries and sanitary science in its own home empire it might not have gained millions of alien subjects by conquest, but it would have avoided losing millions of native subjects by pestilence and starvation."

The question of rooting out the breeders of anarchy and excluding them from this country is just now a subject of general debate. It is difficult also to get an accepted definition of anarchy, or an explanation of anarchical education, say such a one as the Buffalo outlaw received from Emma Goldman. Teaching anarchy does not amount to much until an attempt is made to convert the teaching into overt acts. The Philadelphia "North American" has set itself the task of defining breeders of anarchy, and reaches this classification:

The members of a Legislature that openly sold a United States senatorship to a man who escaped conviction of the crime of misappropriating public money by pleading the statute of limitations—a Legislature whose general scorn for common honesty gave it a disgraceful eminence even in a State accustomed to corrupt Legislatures.

A governor who became the accomplices of a band of politicians and speculators and conferred on them by his official signature the legal privilege of stealing the streets of the States's cities.

An attorney general who made one of a gang of marauders that tried, with the Legislature's help, to steal the coal lands of the State.

A justice of a supreme court, appointed by the governor whose former law partner he was, and who secretly revealed to that governor in advance how each justice would vote on a case in which the governor was politically interested.

The mayor of a great city who turned blackmailer in the effort to protect himself from newspaper criticism, who habitually jobs in contracts, gives away enormously valuable franchises to his confederates, connives at the existence of illegal and profitable dens of vice, and from being a bankrupt when he entered office is reputed to have become a millionaire.

This doesn't require much explanation. It can all be found within the limits of Pennsylvania. And there may be added as the greatest of anarchists the political machine that carries elections by fraudulent methods and educates the baser sort of the population in the science of repeating, personation, forgery, perjury and ballot-box stuffing. Who are anarchists if they are not?

A NOBLE DEATH.

Many of the familiar stories of ideal death-bed scenes are probably apochryphal, yet not one of them excels in dignity and beauty the true story of McKinley's death. The unaffected calmness with which he faced his peril from the first, and the courageous patience and tender thoughtfulness maintained throughout his increasing illness were nobly characteristic of the man as he was known; but the absolute serenity with which he bade farewell to all that had been dear in life and yielded himself to the heavenly will like a child into the arms of a loving father, partakes of the heroism of romance.

In all history, the death of no man ever was the occasion of such world-wide sympathy. The rapid march of events has brought all nations into an association so intimate that what touches one in some way touches all, and the hearts of men everywhere respond to the impulses of humanity. The personal character of President McKinley was, after all, the foundation of the respect he had won as a public man. It was a clean, upright, manly character, serious and devout, with the clear faith and the simple virtues that some men may profess to despise but that still are prized by honest folk and are still the strength of our American civilization.

Nothing illustrated this character better than the tender and dignified courtesy of the late President toward his invalid wife. There was never any public exhibition of domestic privacy, neither was there any affectation of indifference. They were always the same true husband and wife that they had been in their youth, and though Mrs. McKinley's feeble health must often have imposed a cross upon them, it never was made apparent to the world, nor was it evaded by concealment when official functions made her appearance proper. The people were quick to recognize this true union, which responded to their own ideals of love and duty, and it won a way to their hearts. So the last sad yet courageous parting appealed to their tenderest sympathies.

It is inspiring to feel thus the true influence of character and to lay up among the treasures of memory the example of McKinley's life and of his death. "It is God's way; His will be done, not ours." They are the words of a trustful soul that had proved itself brave and self-reliant in the world's affairs, and they cannot but leave their impress upon the general consciousness. Whatever McKinley's final place in history, the record of his clean and upright life bears nothing that we need wish expunged, and the devout and tender message of his dying words will be always precious to his countrymen.

WAS THERE PROVIDENCE IN IT?

Rev. Rearick Suggests that the Hand of God Might Have Been a Factor.

Rev. J. M. Rearick in the Lutheran church Sunday morning prefaced his remarks based on Luke 22 42 by saying that they were nearly the last words of the late president, and that another sentence, uttered by the beloved McKinley, immediately after he received the assassin's bullet, should be remembered by every American citizen: "That they should do him (the assassin) no harm.

We all undoubtedly, without respect to party, as lovers of free institutions, regret, abhor, this awful tragedy—the assassination of President McKinley. Yet this whole affair should be submitted to the will of God. Is there providence in an affair like this? Must God be eliminated? When the unfaithful offered strange fire, God opened the earth and swallowed him. There is a God performed providence; the Bible gives examples. God did not order Jacob to deceive Isaac and supplant Esau; God did not request the Jews to crucify Christ; God did not command this assassination of President McKinley, yet God did permit it. This permissive providence appeals to my mind at once. God could avoid these things; why was this act permitted?

Saul followed David to take his life, yet he could not touch him. God could have thrown safeguards about the president and prevented the assassination; but he did not. We, as a people of a mighty nation, probably relied more on a great ruler than upon God! Did you ever think of that? We forget the power that directs the man. This horrible, repulsive crime may have been permitted to bring us back to God. The Republicans, as a party, are disposed to make believe, that they, through wise ruling, have brought the great prosperity this nation both in industries and agriculture is enjoying. Let us see whether we did give God the praise for the great blessings this government received. Probably as a nation we did not, but ascribed the prosperity to human agencies. Probably, in the providence of God, in the fear of God, the chief magistrate ruled, and we rose up in hot, bitter criticism! If the chief executive did rule in the fear of God and by providential direction, we did not in our criticisms raise our hand against the man only, but against God also. God may have permitted this to show our mistake, our error.

Unto the wicked God said, "what hast thou to do to declare my law." The anarchist wants to be entirely free from superiors. What hast thou to do with my law? Rulers are not a terror to the good, but to the evil.

Why, perhaps, did God allow this providence? We must not connect God with this dastardly deed. God probably gave the man—Leon Czolgosz—over to such a law as he believed in and advocated.

We should respect, every man should be in prayer for, the man who has just assumed control of the government. Let us know that God is over this people, and that he will not permit this nation to go to ruin. Let us call upon God to rule in our hearts and rule the chief magistrate.

Another thought not so clear in my mind in this connection: Grant was a great man, and had he died about the close of his second administration, he would have been held up by many as an idol. But he lived too long. He proved unsuccessful in financial affairs. Garfield died at the opportune time to hold the highest regard of the people. It might have been so with President McKinley. Let us know that God would not have permitted this act, had it meant the downfall of this nation.

No treachery, that of Jehu's, Naboth's, or any other man's, ever received the sanction of God. No political party, said Hon. Charles Wolf, ever did more than one really great thing. It might be so with this man; his work might have been finished.

Let us see what foe there is back of anarchy that drives its spirit: rum. The assassins of Lincoln and Garfield drank heavily before committing the crowning evil of their lives. It is said the assassin of McKinley did likewise. God has a will and that will will be done. When I saw how the people rushed upon anarchists, this ungodly, treacherous people, the end of anarchistic views and methods in the United States was also in sight. Let us not stop with dethroning anarchists, but in doing so let the noble sentiment of the assassinated president be kept continually in mind: to do all things in order; let law and order prevail. The first law of heaven and God is order.

Let us turn our hearts to God and ask Him to impress us with the lesson he wishes to teach us today, and prove ourselves worthy to appreciate and honor the man whom God has given us to rule. Let us adopt these mottoes: Let us do everything in order; let God's will prevail; we can then rest in confidence that all will be well. There is not enough prayer for our rulers, and too much criticism.

The Assassin Indicted.

Assassin Czolgosz was indicted by the County Court grand jury at Buffalo Monday. He feigned insanity, and stubbornly refused to answer whether or not he wanted counsel. Lorin L. Louis and Robert C. Titus, former supreme court justices, were appointed to defend the assassin.

McKinley's Estate.

It is estimated that the estate of President McKinley is worth about $200,000 and consists of a Canton property worth $12,000; a farm valued at $30,000; securities and cash $100,000, and $60,000 life insurance. When he entered the White House he was greatly in debt, but by frugal living he managed to repay his friends who came to his rescue when financially embarrassed.

The President's Death.

For a full account of the death of President McKinley see inside page.

SECOND COUNTY FAIR.

The Rain God Failed to Regard the Wishes of the Sporting Class.

The second Centre County fair opened Tuesday of last week. The elements were against the project, yet the attendance was very good. In fact, it was surprising that so many people would attend any kind of a gathering on days so unpropitious as were those of the fair.

The poultry exhibited was very creditable, but no one, from the examination of the exhibits, could tell whose birds they were. The same was true of all other exhibits of that character on the ground, and for this reason only general mention can be made here with names omitted.

The stock exhibit was much the same as last year, with the ommission of the fine exhibit of heavy stock and milch cows from the Pennsylvania State College. The short horn exhibit, presumably, was that of Col. Reynolds, and contained fine animals. A herd of a half dozen Polled Angus attracted the attention of stockmen. They were decidedly beauties, and were a novelty. They were perfect in form, from a butcher's block standpoint.

Considering the high, almost fabulous prices the work horse is commanding, one would think great interest would be centered in that particular stock, yet but one specimen was in the stalls—a fine brood mare with a colt by her side.

The horticultural and agricultural exhibits were very limited, owing to the fact, as the Watchman puts it "to the early date of the fair and the poor crop season in Centre county."

Those who saw "Ki-Ki," the wild west show, and tried their luck on the wheels of fortune, can tell more about them than one who did not have these pleasures.

Had the weather been favorable the races no doubt would have been entirely creditable. Those who are fond of this sport would undoubtedly have been well repaid for the day spent at the fair. There were some noble horses entered, and they peered through the open doors in a manner which fairly expressed a desire to get out and do business. The condition of the track, through the entire week, was unfit for racing but in order to please the spectators who had gathered for that express purpose, a few contests were permitted.

Thursday afternoon a running race terminated in one of the horses falling and rolling over his rider. A horse in rear cleared the prostrate form of the little jockey, who after a few minutes regained consciousness and appeared none the worse for the accident.

The free for all race was won Saturday afternoon by Silver Prince in 2.17¼, the best time made during the fair. But three heats were run, Silver Prince winning three straight heats in the beginning.

Miss Mary Evans, of Williamsport, spent several days with the family of B. D. Brisbin, as did also Miss Grace Broslus, of Bellefonte.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Lock Haven is building a half mile race track.

Was the Bellefonte Ministerial Association "at home" last week?

The Stork visited the home of W. S. Slick, near Spring Mills, Monday of last week.

Mrs. Mary Dinges, of Williamsport, is visiting at the home of her son, Harry Dinges, in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Meyer, of Millersburg, are here for the encampment and exhibition.

Hon. W. T. Creasy spent Thursday night of last week on Grange Park, the guest Hon. L. Rhone.

An affliction of the eyes is annoying Gen. D. K Heckman, of Loganton, one of the most prominent citizens of that section.

Send to the Reporter office not later than Friday evening the names of the guests you entertained during the week. You will confer a favor by doing so.

The game of base ball played by the Centre Hall and Boalsburg teams at Boalsburg Saturday afternoon resulted in a score of 3 to 4 in favor of the Boalsburg team.

Mrs. Jewett Gorham, of Elbridge, N. Y., Saturday arrived in Centre Hall, and will be the guest of her son, Dr. W. E. Park, for several weeks. She will also spend some time with her brother, W. W. Rupert, at Zion.

A pulley in the Showers shingle mill at Huston burst last week. One of the pieces struck George Young, aged twenty-eight years, on the lower jaw, crushing the bone and his teeth. The young man was taken to the Lock Haven hospital, and although he suffered greatly he will recover.

James A. Fiedler, the man who made the Keystone Gazette what it is, or rather what it once was—a strong Republican paper and in the confidence of its party—was in Bellefonte last week. Mr. Fiedler is looking splendidly, and is conducting a newspaper in Sharon, Pa.

Col. Fred Reynolds recently got another lot of 300 Angora goats. The colonel reports the goat venture as a possible successful one. If these were the real William goat pattern, odor and all, there would be no trouble in bucking up against the real thing about colonel Reynold's ranch.

J. S. Housman advertises the real estate of Franklin and Mary Wright, late of Potter township. The sale will take place Monday, September 30, at 1 p. m., on the premises, near Colyer. 'Squire Housman is doing considerable business in his line, and occasionally comes to Centre Hall to get the best news going.

The wedding of W. Harrison Walker, a young attorney of more than ordinary ability and prominence, of Bellefonte, and Miss Caroline Hoffman, of Pleasantville, Venango county, is announced to take place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alrah Alonzo Hoffman, parents of the bride, Wednesday evening, September 25th.

Miss Freda Hess, of Linden Hall, is entertaining four of her school friends, former students and graduates of the Moravian Seminary, Bethlehem, Pa., whose names are Misses Louise Lemmermann, Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.; Anna McEntire, Frenchtown, N. J.; Martha Rolffes, Hoboken; Florence Luckenbach; Bethlehem.

The easiest and simplest way we can suggest for our readers to get a good idea of the styles that will be popular this winter is to buy a copy of The October Delineator, just on sale at every news stand. The Delineator for October foreshadows, by means of its New York, Paris and London connections, those tendencies of fashion that will certainly prevail.

Prof. A. T. Ilgen, principal of the High School, is spending the week in Clinton county, his home, in the interest of his candidacy for the county superintendency of that county. Mr. Ilgen is well qualified for the position to which he aspires, and the only regret, should he be successful next May, is that Centre Hall would be obliged to change principals.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Harris, Mill Hall, was the scene of a very brilliant wedding ceremony Thursday evening. The contracting parties were Rev. H. Willis Hartsock, pastor of the M. E. Church at Juniata, near Altoona, and Miss Maud L. Harris. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock in the presence of 72 guests, and was conducted by Rev. W. A. Carver, of Airville, Pa., uncle of the bride. He was assisted by Rev. F. D. Hartsock, of Union, N. Y., brother of the groom, and by Rev. L. F. Brown, of Mill Hall, pastor of the bride.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY DEAD

The Nation's Chief Expires at 2.15 Saturday Morning at Buffalo.

FOR HOURS ON VERGE OF DISSOLUTION

In a Loving Farewell to His Devoted Wife the Dying President's Last Words Were "It is God's Way; His Will Be Done. Good-Bye."

William McKinley, the twenty-fourth President of the United States, died at 2.15 Saturday morning.

The bullet fired by Leon Czolgosz, the anarchist assassin, has done its awful work.

The nation is bowed in grief.

Theodore Roosevelt, in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution, is now the President.

President McKinley's end was peaceful. The noble courage and Christian spirit which had characterized his splendid public career and his sweet domestic life were pathetically shown in his last moments of consciousness. His one thought was of his wife, who held his hand in a loving, lingering farewell. His last words were to her. They were: "Good-by, All, Good-by. It is God's Way. His Will be done."

Members of the Cabinet, Secretary Cortelyou and the others who had watched through the hours of suspense and anixety from the first sinking spell, caused by heart failure, early Friday morning, entered the chamber of the dying President, touched his hand and murmured a word of farewell. About 7.40 o'clock the President softly uttered the words of his favorite hymn, "Nearer, my God, to thee," and then lapsed into unconsciousness.

From the time that the President experienced the first severe sinking spell, at 2 o'clock Friday morning, until 7 o'clock Friday evening, digitalis was given and saline solution injected to stimulate the action of the enfeebled heart. Oxygen was also administered. It seemed that the dying man was being kept alive by artificial means. After he had bidden farewell to Mrs. McKinley and others near and dear to him the President requested the doctors to be allowed to die, and the use of oxygen was suspended.

The physicians disagree as to the cause of the fatal turn in the President's condition and it is already certain that an autopsy will be necessary to determine the exact cause of death.

The members of the family, with the exception of the bereaved widow, were at the deathbed. Mrs. McKinley was in an adjoining room. Dr. Rixey was the only physician present.

END OF A LONG STRUGGLE.

Tearful Farewells and Then a Wait Until Death Came to the President.

Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—The President died at 2.15 A. M.

From authoritative officials the following details of the final scenes in and about the death chamber were secured:

The President had continued in an unconscious state since 8.30 P. M. Dr. Rixey remained with him at all times until death came. The other doctors were in the room at times, and then repaired to the front room, where their consultation had been held.

"About 2 o'clock Dr. Rixey noted the unmistakable signs of dissolution and the immediate members of the family were summoned to the bedside. Mrs. McKinley was asleep and it was deemed best not to awaken her for the last moments of anguish.

"Silently and sadly the members of the family entered the room. They stood about the foot and sides of the bed where the President's life was ebbing away. Those in the circle were: Abner McKinley, the President's brother; Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen, the President's sister; Mrs. Sarah Duncan, another sister; Miss Mary Barber, a niece; Miss Sarah Duncan, Lieut. J. F. McKinley, a nephew; William M. Duncan, a nephew; Chas. G. Dawes, Comptroller of the Currency; F. M. Osborne, a cousin; Col. Webb C. Hayes, John Barber, a nephew; Secretary George B. Cortelyou, Col. W. C. Brown, business partner of Abner McKinley; Dr. Rixey, the family physician, and six nurses and attendants.

In adjoining rooms sat Drs. McBurney, Wasdin, Parke, Stockton and Mynter.

It was now 2.05 o'clock and the minutes were slipping away. Only the sobs of those in the circle about the President's bedside broke the silence. Five minutes passed, then six, seven, eight.

Now Dr. Rixey bent forward and then one of his hands was raised as if in warning. The fluttering heart was just going to rest. A moment more and Dr. Rixey straightened up. With choking voice he said:

"The President is dead!"

Secretary Cortelyou was the first to turn from the stricken circle. He stepped from the chamber to the outer hall and then down the stairway to the large room where the members of the Cabinet, Senators and distinguished officials were assembled. As his tense, white face appeared at the doorway a hush fell upon the assemblage.

"Gentlemen, the President has passed away," he said.

For a moment not a word came in reply. Even though the end had been expected the actual announcement that William McKinley was dead fairly stunned these men who had been his closest confidants and advisers. Then a groan of anguish went up from the assembled officials. They cried outright like children. All the pent-up emotions of the last few days were let loose. They turned from the room and emerged from the house with streaming eyes for the fate of the dead President.

He died unattended by a minister of the Gospel, but his last words were an humble submission to the will of God, in whom he believed. The Chief Magistrate was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness and poise which had marked his long career. His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were as follows:

"Good-by all! Good-by! It is God's way. His will be done; not ours."

Friends came to the door of the sick room, took a longing glance and turned tearfully away. The President was unconscious during this time.

Members of the Cabinet, one by one, saw the President momentarily, and there was a hushed exchange. Then the President softly chanted part of the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Just before he lapsed into unconsciousness he begged the doctors to let him die.

It is said that President McKinley really died at 2 o'clock, and that after he had been pronounced dead efforts were made to revive the spark of life. When this was found impossible Mr. Cortelyou made the reluctant announcement.

Senator Burrows, of Michigan, and Representative Alexander left the house soon after the announcement of the President's death.

"It took place at 2 o'clock," said Mr. Alexander. "I went up stairs and met Col. Webb Hayes. 'How is the President?' I asked. 'He passed away at 2 o'clock,' replied Colonel Hayes. 'He died peacefully and without pain, like a man sinking to sleep. For three hours or more he had been practically dead and his extremities had been wholly dead. Only a faint flicker at intervals told that he still lived. Occasionally he uttered a faint exclamation 'Oh!' and before he quite lost consciousness Dr. Stockton, bending over him, heard him repeating the words of the hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'

"Secretaries Root, Wilson, Long and Hitchcock, Attorney-General Knox, Senators Hanna, Fairbanks and Burrows and Representatives Ryan and myself filed through the President's room about 11 o'clock and saw him for the last time alive. So quietly did he pass away that the members of the Cabinet who were gathered in the dining room did not know when he died."

Senator Burrows, who left the house with his handkerchief pressed to his eyes, could hardly speak so great was his emotion.

"The President's death seemed painless," said he. "He seemed to fall into calm and peaceful repose."

DEATH DUE TO GANGRENE.

Conclusion of Physicians After Autopsy on Mr. McKinley's Body.

Mulburn House, Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—The following is the report of the autopsy upon the remains of President McKinley:

"The bullet which struck over the breastbone did not pass through the skin and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach, near its lower border. Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous. After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas.

"The bullet has not yet been found. There was no sign of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. There was no evidence of any attempt at repair on the part of nature, and death resulted from the gangrene which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds, as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet. Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment and was the direct result of the bullet wound.

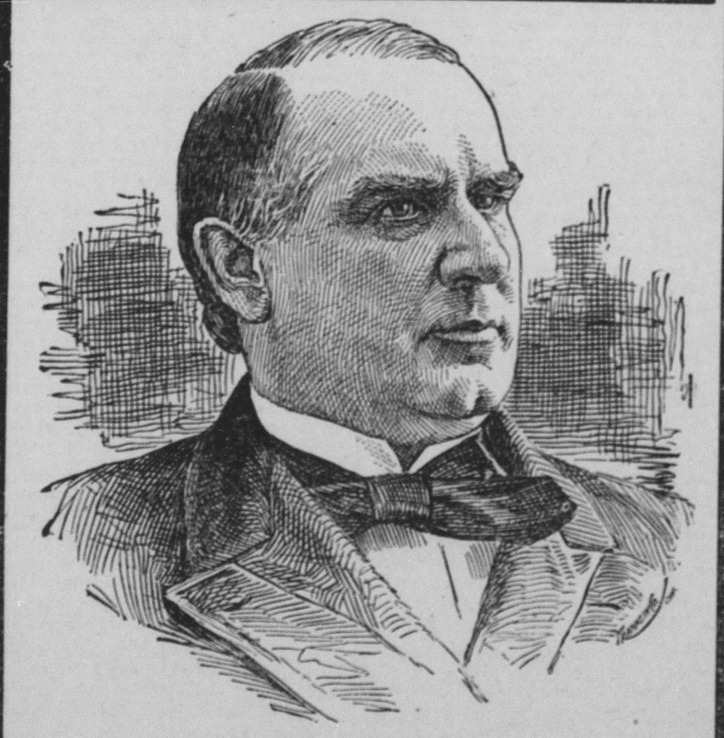
"Harvey D. Gaylord, M.D.; Herman G. Matzinger, M.D.; P. M. Rixey, M.D.; Matthew D. Mann, M.D.; Herman Mynter, M.D.; Roswell Parke, M.D.; Eugene Wasdin, M.D.; Charles G. Stockton, M.D.; Edward G. Janeway, M.D.; W. W. Johnson, M.D.; W. P. Kendall, surgeon, U. S. A.; Charles Cary, M.D.; Edward L. Munson, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A., and Hermanus L. Baer, M.D."

The official announcement of the physicians as the result of their autopsy on the President's body that death resulted from gangrene of the wounds led to much discussion of the causes leading up to its gangrenous condition. It developed that Dr. Wasdin, one of the consulting physicians and an expert of high standing in the marine hospital service, strongly supported the view that the murderous bullet had been poisoned and that this was one of the moving causes of the gangrenous condition. The area of this dead and gangrened flesh was a source of much surprise to the surgeons, reaching a circumference about the size of a silver dollar about the internal wounds.

Aside from their official, signed statement, the doctors were rather averse to discussing the autopsy, but some general expressions were secured on the point involved. Dr. Matthew D. Mann, the surgeon upon whom fell the responsibility of operating upon the President immediately after he was shot, in the course of a cursory talk, said:

"There was never any contention or unseemly discussion among the physicians as to the method of treatment of a case similar to the present one in importance. In no case was there ever a better understanding as to what should be done. We worked together as one man. There were honest differences of opinion sometimes among us as to which was the better mode of procedure under certain conditions, but the minority always were convinced."

"So far as the treatment of the case was concerned, both from a surgical and a medical standpoint, it was successful. The abdominal wound was fatal from the start. The physicians should feel relieved over the result of the autopsy, because it revealed the fact that the abdominal wound was necessarily fatal, and that nothing that was done or could be done would more than delay the inevitable result. The Government, the family and the profession were fairly represented among the physicians and surgeons making the autopsy."



WILLIAM McKINLEY.
The Third President of the United States to Die by the Hand of an Assassin.

LEAVES HOUSE OF DEATH.

Simple Funeral Services Over the Body—A Dramatic Incident.

Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—Striking in their simplicity were the services held here Sunday morning over all that remains of William McKinley save the memory of him that will linger in the hearts of the American people.

Except for the presence of many of the most distinguished men in the nation the services in the Milburn house might have been the last words said over any of a hundred thousand men. Barely two hundred persons were admitted to the house, and those only by special invitation. Except for the newspaper men, the military and the escort guard of police there were few within a block of the cottage while the services were in progress.

The coffin was taken down stairs and put in the large library at the front of the house, just off the hall. It rested between the two front windows, with the head toward the street and about two feet from a large pier glass. The upper half of the coffin was open, and on the lower half rested a large wreath of purple violets, red roses and white chrysanthemums. Two other wreaths of red roses and white chrysanthemums rested on a marble shelf at the base of the mirror. The carpet was draped with a large American flag.

Only the thinness of his face bore mute testimony to the patient suffering which the murdered President had endured. He was dressed as he usually was in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. A black string tie below the standing collar showed the little triangle of white shirt front. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body.

Most of those invited had entered when, at 10.57 o'clock, President Roosevelt drove up in a carriage with Mr. and Mrs. Ansley Wilcox. He shook hands in silence with several members of the Cabinet, who met him at the carriage and slowly walked to the piazza and into the house.

In a smaller library on the north side of the house were most of the members of the McKinley family who were present and a few of their closest friends. Mrs. McKinley did not come down stairs during the services. With Mrs. Barber, Miss Barber, Mrs. Hobart and Dr. Rixey, she sat at the head of the stairs leading into the main hall. All the doors were open and she could hear every word of the minister's earnest prayer, and the sweet strains of the choir reached her as they sang the President's favorite hymn.

She sat through it all, silent and passive. It seemed as if her great grief had exhausted her power for suffering. With a handkerchief at her eyes she buried her suffering in her broken heart. Never moving until just before the coffin was carried out, she was gently raised from her chair and led away to her own room.

As President Roosevelt entered the library everyone rose. Gravely he walked past the line of the Cabinet members to the head of the coffin. For a moment he gazed on the face of Mr. McKinley. His eyes were suffused with tears and his mouth twitched, but with a superb effort of the will he mastered his emotions. During the remainder of the service his face was set and grim.

Turning, Mr. Roosevelt took his place with the Cabinet. At this moment Rev. Dr. Charles Edw. Locke, of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, son of that Dr. Locke who for many years was the McKinley pastor at Canton, entered the room. He took a position at the door leading into the outer hall.

A quartet from the First Presbyterian Church had been stationed in the dining room, and with the sweet strains of one of the President's favorite hymns, "Lead, Kindly Light," the services began. Eyes that before had been dry filled with tears as the words were sung with exquisite feeling and pathos.

As the last strains died away Dr. Locke's voice was heard. He began reading from the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians. There was a moment's pause after he had finished, and then the quartet sang the verses of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," so dear to the man about whose bier the mourners stood.

As the music died away for a moment there was intense silence. Then in prayer Dr. Locke, his words uttered so that they reached the ears of the woman sorrowing for her dead, made an eloquent appeal.

All present joined in the Lord's Prayer as the minister repeated it, President Roosevelt's voice being audible at the back of the room. The service concluded with a simple benediction.

The funeral director was about to step forward to place the cover on the coffin when suddenly there was a movement behind Governor Odell. Senator Hanna, who had risen, saw that the last opportunity to look into the countenance of his dead friend had come. Pressing forward, in an instant he was at the side of the coffin, bending over and looking down into it. Almost two minutes passed and then he turned away and the coffin was closed.

Four sailors, two infantry sergeants and two artillery sergeants bore the coffin out of the house. The President, Cabinet and others followed it. Mrs. McKinley and the members of the family remained.

It was 11.30 o'clock when three long rolls of muffled drum told those outside the house that the funeral cortege was about to appear. At the moment the coffin appeared "Nearer, My God, to Thee," ascended in subdued strains from one of the military bands. Tenderly the bearers lowered the coffin from their shoulders and placed it in the hearse. Soldiers and sailors swung into long columns and took up the march southward toward the City Hall.

As the funeral cortege moved south on Delaware avenue toward the City Hall a vast concourse of people looked on. It began raining hard and the people were drenched by the time the body reached the hall.

A VAST OUTPOURING.

Immense Crowd in the Rain at Buffalo City Hall to See the Body.

Buffalo (Special.)—Such a spontaneous outpouring of men and women desirous of paying their respects to the dead as that which took place at the City Hall Sunday afternoon has seldom occurred in this country.

As early as 5 a. m. crowds began to gather at the points of vantage around the hall. They stood there all day, constantly increasing in numbers and regardless of the wind and rain which drenched them to the skin, in order that they might have a last look at the face of the dead President. Not less than 150,000 persons were massed at one time behind the lines of police which held them in check.

For hours, in double lines, two abreast, they filed past the coffin containing Mr. McKinley's body. Though they went through the City Hall at the rate of from 185 to 189 a minute the stream never slackened. Late in the afternoon there were two lines, each nearly if not quite a mile long, in which were standing men and women, waiting patiently for hours. Many of them were wet through and nearly all of them were without food.

A death-mask of the President's face has been made. The mask was taken by Edward L. A. Pausch, of Hartford, Conn. He has modeled the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country in recent years.

The funeral train left Buffalo at 8.30 a. m. Monday, arriving at Washington 9 o'clock Monday evening. At Washington the body was taken from the train to the Executive Mansion under the escort of a squadron of cavalry, remained under a guard of soldiers and sailors until 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, when it was taken to the rotunda of the Capitol under the same escort of cavalry.

"The body will lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol Tuesday. Tuesday morning the public funeral service was held at the rotunda. Tuesday evening the body was immediately taken, under military escort, followed by the funeral procession, in accordance with the precedent in the case of President Garfield, to the Baltimore and Potomac Station and placed upon the funeral train, which will leave for Canton, where the final funeral services will be committed to the charge of the citizens of Canton, under the direction of a committee to be selected by the Mayor of that city.

A CHRISTIAN'S DEATH.

Thy Kingdom Come, Thy Will Be Done.

While lying in the operating room of the Emergency Hospital in the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition, after the attempt upon his life, President McKinley put his trust in God and calmly awaited the work of the surgeons. At that time he suffered no pain. His mind was at peace, save for his solicitude for his invalid wife. The scene within the hospital was tranquil. When Dr. Mynter began to administer the anesthetic the President was repeating the Lord's Prayer. He had reached the words, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done," when the ether took effect and he lapsed into unconsciousness. With this simple prayer on his lips he submitted to the operation with the simple but implicit faith in the Almighty that all would be well. Throughout the week of hope and fear that followed, at the Milburn home, this same spirit of trust in God was ever manifest, and on his last evening he repeated the words of the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." His last utterance was, "It is God's way. His will be done." This was after he had said good-by to Mrs. McKinley and all.

LIFE AND WORK OF MR. McKINLEY.

Career of the Late President—Lawyer, Soldier and Statesman.

William McKinley, twenty-fourth President of the United States, was born at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio, on January 29, 1843. After attendong the public schools he went to Poland Academy, and subsequently to Allegheny College, but before attaining his majority had become a teacher in the public schools. On June 11, 1861, when he was in his nineteenth year, he enlisted as a private in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, becoming commissary sergeant on April 15, 1862, second lieutenant on September 23 of the same year, first lieutenant on February 7, 1863, and captain on July 25, 1864. He served successively on the staffs of Gens. R. B. Hayes, George Crook and Winfield S. Hancock, and towards the close of the war was detailed as acting assistant adjutant general of the First Division, First Army Corps, on the staff of Gen. S. S. Carroll. He was brevetted major of volunteers for gallantry in battle in March, 1865, and in July following was mustered out of the service.

Major McKinley then applied himself to the study of law, which he completed by a course at the Albany (N. Y.) Law School. In 1867 he was admitted to the bar, and settled down at Canton, O., in the practice of his profession, that town since remaining his home. In 1869 he was elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county, but served only one term in that office. In 1867 he made his entrance upon the field of national politics, and was elected a member of the lower house of Congress, in which for the next 14 years he represented the congressional district of which his county was a part. As chairman of the Ways and Means Committee he reported the tariff law of 1890, in the preparation of which he took a leading part, and it has always been known by his name. In November of that year Major McKinley was defeated for re-election to Congress, the new apportionment of the state having been so gerrymandered as to throw him into a Democratic district, but he succeeded in reducing the usual adverse majority from 3000 to 300. There was, however, practically no interval in his public career, for in 1891, a few months after he retired from the House, he was elected governor of Ohio by a plurality of 21,511 over James E. Campbell, the Democratic incumbent of the office. Two years later he was re-elected by a plurality of 80,995 over Lawrence T. Neal, Democrat, and retired from the governorship at the close of 1895.

Major McKinley served as a delegate-at-large in the Republican National Convention of 1884, when he supported Blaine for President, and as a member of the committee on resolutions read the platform to the convention. In 1888 he was again a delegate-at-large from Ohio, supported John Sherman for the nomination, and as chairman of the committee on resolutions again reported the platform. In 1892 he appeared for the third time as a delegate-at-large from Ohio, and served as permanent chairman of the convention. On that occasion Major McKinley advocated the renomination of President Harrison, but, notwithstanding his refusal to permit the use of his name, 182 votes were cast for him for the Presidential nomination. At the national convention held at St. Louis in June, 1896, Major McKinley was made the Presidential candidate of the Republican party, receiving 661½ votes to 84½ for Thomas Reed, 60½ for Matthew S. Quay, 58 for Levi P. Morton, 35½ for Wiliam B. Allison and 1 for J. Donald Cameron, with 24 delegates absent, the number of votes necessary for a choice being 462. In November following Major McKinley received 7,106,199 votes to 6,502,685 for William J. Bryan, giving a plurality of 603,514, and a clear majority of the popular vote of 288,753 over all opposition. In the Electoral College the vote stood 271 for McKinley to 176 for Bryan.

On June 21, 1900, the National Republican Convention at Philadelphia renominated Mr. McKinley for President. He received 926 votes (all the votes of the convention).

On November 6, 1901, Mr. McKinley was re-elected, defeating Mr. William J. Bryan the second time.

During the administration of President McKinley the most important matters that have engaged his attention have been the war with Spain, beginning in April, 1898, and being concluded in August of the same year; the trouble with the Filipinos, which followed the attack on the American troops by the Filipinos in February, 1899, and which still continues in a desultory sort of fashion; the passage of the Porto Rican bill, applying to the use of the inhabitants of the island the duties collected; the passage of the Financial bill at the last session of Congress by which the gold standard was made secure; and the trouble in China, which followed the attack of the Boxers on the foreigners in China, which necessitated sending American troops to China, some of which are still there.

PRESIDENT'S BODY AT THE CAPITAL.

Washington Wrapped in Gloom, Receives Him She Once Acclaimed.

THE CORTEGE TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

Nearly Every Doorway Along the Line Was Hidden Beneath Festoons of Mourning—The Main Thoroughfare of the City Was as Silent and Dark as Any Street of Its Residence Section.

Washington (Special). — President William McKinley rests in his last sleep at the White House Monday night. He was borne there in sorrow.

All of grief that solemn ceremony can show, all that civil and military pageantry can do to honor, will be encompassed in the services at the capital of the nation.

Simple and solemn was the procession from the railroad station to the White House. Silent save for sobbing was the multitude of people standing with uncovered heads as the cortege, escorted by a guard of honor and military, passed up Pennsylvania avenue.

Scarcely less in numbers was the crowd than that which had cheered President McKinley when he drove up the same avenue to the White House March 4 last after taking the oath of office for the second time as President of the United States. Now the people were dumb, and so silent was the city that it all semed in the uncertain light like a vision unreal. In the East Room of the White House, which has been the scene of many a joyous assemblage, a guard of honor watched alone with the dead. Secluded in her sorrow, Mrs. McKinley was tenderly cared for by those closest to her.

The body of the murdered President reached Washington at 8.38 p. m. It was received at the railroad station by an escort that represented every branch of the army and navy and was borne to the White House along streets crowded close with thousands of people. In its presence stillness prevailed, broken only by the clatter of horses' hoofs and the rattle of sabers.

The reception was a solemn and affecting testimonial from the late Executive's subordinates of the National Government and a vast throng of his former townsmen.

As the train turned through the mall a call of the bugle sounded the news as far as the crowds on Pennsylvania avenue. Carriages were driven up bearing Secretary Hay and Secretary Wilson.

There was a pause of several minutes. Undertakers' assistants then passed rapidly down the platform to the carriages with huge wreaths in their arms, filling the air with fragrance. A fan fare of trumpets rang out. The cavalrymen came to a present. Then President Theodore Roosevelt and Colonel Bingham advanced slowly at the head of a double line of Cabinet Ministers and others of the Presidential party.

Mr. Roosevelt walked erectly, but with his head bent forward and one arm hanging loosely. Behind him were Secretary Root, Secretary Gage, Postmaster-General Smith, Attorney-General Knox, Secretary Hay, Secretary Wilson, Secretary Hitchcock and Private Secretary Cortelyou.

The party included also Senator Hanna, Mr. Abner McKinley, Lieut. James McKinley, Comptroller Charles G. Dawes, several officers of the army and a committee representing Buffalo, which consisted of Mayor Conrad Diehl, John G. Milburn, John N. Seatherd, Harry Hamlin and Carleton Sprague.

Mrs. McKinley and the other ladies of the party were driven unostentatiously out Sixth street and away from the crowd.

Guarded by details from the military arms of the Government, members of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army of the Republic, and in charge of commissioned officers of the army and navy, the vigil of the dead began at 10 p. m. One hour later the lights were all turned low throughout the Mansion and quiet fell over the grounds and buildings.

Five thousand persons who had gathered in front of the great gates in the early part of the evening quickly dispersed, the distinguished persons who came from Buffalo with the party retired for the night, the gates swung closed and the special guard of policemen paced the walks and driveways.

FEARS FOR MRS. McKINLEY.

When the Nerve Tension is Over, There Are Apprehensions of Serious Collapse.

Washington (Special).—Mrs. McKinley has stood the strain of the trying ordeal following the death of her husband better than was expected and her physician, Dr. Rixey, is encouraged to believe that she will go through the state ceremonial without collapse.

A half hour which was spent beside the coffin on the train was followed by a period of depression, but Dr. Rixey induced her to sleep in the afternoon.

Their dread is for the future, when the nerve tension of the present ordeal is over and when the widow is back alone in the old house at Canton, with the flood of reflection and realization that must come upon her then.

President Left Will.

Buffalo (Special).—President McKinley has left a will.

The instrument was executed some time before the shooting, and at no time during his final sufferings was there any wish or occasion to revise it or to frame a codicil. It leaves the bulk of his property to Mrs. McKinley. How much the estate is worth cannot be stated with exactness by those most familiar with the late President's business affairs, but it is believed to be a goodly sum, although not amounting to a large fortune.

Death Mask Taken.

Buffalo (Special).—A death mask of the President's face was made by Eduard L. A. Pausch, of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Pausch has in recent years modeled the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country. The mask is a faithful reproduction of the late President McKinley's features.

Twenty-three Drowned.

Budapest (By Cable).—Twenty-three persons were drowned by the wreck of a ferry-boat which was crossing the flooded Kulna river, near Asalj, Croatia.

AT EVENFALL.

Soft creep the shadows along the hill;
The loud wheel stops and the world is still.
And glad as a child at its mother's call
Is the home-bound heart at evenfall.
At evenfall is rest!

The day brings labor and strife and pain,
Heavy the burden and sore the strain.
But the home-bound heart forgets it all
In the peace that comes at evenfall.
At evenfall is rest!

Fresh as a flower that lifts its head,
By the dews of twilight comforted;
Light as a bird let loose from thrall,
Is the home-bound heart at evenfall.
At evenfall is rest!

—Blanche Treanor Heath, in *Good Housekeeping*.

The Adventure of Foote, the Tankman.

BY FRANKLIN W. LLES CALKINS.

An almost impenetrable belt of wilderness still extends across northern Minnesota. There is an immense district into which only here and there the lumberman or the solitary squatter has penetrated. Here the moose, bear, deer and timber-wolf abound, for the timber growth is so dense that it almost defies the efforts of hunters and trappers.

At an isolated lodging-camp recently the writer met Henry Foote, a tankman, and from him and his mates learned some stirring tales of adventure.

It is Henry Foote's duty to drive a huge log tank over the snowy roads, throwing water by means of faucets upon the tracks, in order that immense loads of logs may slip easily over the quickly formed coating of ice. The tank is a colossal affair, which resembles a flat-roofed blockhouse on runners. It is filled with water by means of high pumps thrust through the ice of a lake which the company's various log roads cross in winter.

Henry's work is done entirely in the night. It is solemn and lonely business, which often takes him five or six miles from camp; his road winds among black lines of overlopping pine-trees, and is lighted only by the rays from his lantern reflector. He is glad of the company of his snorting, steaming four-horse team.

On still nights the grind and creak of his runners may be heard for a mile or more. At other times, when the north wind roars among the tree-tops, and a fine snow is falling, his "headlight" lantern gives the only sign of his whereabouts.

On such nights deer and moose are sometimes seen standing to gaze within the semicircle of his light, or a lynx will raise its big, catlike head to blink at the blaze. Again there may be big gray wolves squatted on either side, their eyes glinting in evil star points.

One night, after a protracted season of cold weather, these wolves gathered along the road in unusual numbers. The tankman's horses shied and snorted as they passed a thicket where flitting, snapping forms jumped out at them. In vain Foote swung his light and shouted. The wolves followed on either hand, and grew momentarily more bold and demonstrative.

How many there were in the pack it was impossible for Henry to guess. They followed in numbers on either side of his team, and kept leaping in and out among the shadows, and snapping and snarling until his horses were well-nigh unmanageable.

The tankman had a difficult task to perform—to drive four horses with one hand, to swing his lantern with the other, and to keep his feet upon the driver's stand in front of his tank. The water-level at his elbow he was obliged to neglect entirely.

He would have given his winter's wages for a gun, but all sorts of offensive weapons, as well as intoxicating liquors, were wisely prohibited at the logging-camp.

At last, as he saw the wolves were likely to attack the horses despite his light, Henry abandoned his perilous stand and scrambled to the top of the tank, where, some nine feet from the road-level, he was out of reach. Then he put his lantern between his feet and gave his sole attention to the horses which were lunging and crowding upon one another in paroxysms of terror.

The wolves were now leaping and snapping at them on both side and in front. Henry caught up a long whip which projected from its socket above the tank, and swung it wildly. The horses were kept in the roadway only because they could not get out of it.

Presently his road descended toward an arm of the lake among a thicket of jack-pines; and here, as the wolves jumped at them more boldly than before, the horses took the bits in their teeth and became entirely uncontrollable.

It was as much as Henry could do to hold his lines and lantern and keep his footing.

Suddenly, at a critical turn of the track upon an incline, his leaders swung off the log road and the four plunged downward over a steep pitch. There was a lurch, and Henry fell backward upon the tank; then a grinding crash, as the runners struck some solid obstruction at the bottom of the pitch, and the driver and his lantern were projected into the depths of a drift.

Wholly unhurt, the tankman pulled himself and his light out of the snow, to find that his horses had broken loose from the tank and were plunging through drift and tamarack brush toward the lake. They were out of sight in a moment, and soon he heard their shod hoofs ringing on the wind-swept ice and the sharp, eager velps of pursuing wolves. The animals were running at top speed along the arm of the lake and so toward camp.

So far, so good. A moment's examination convinced Henry that his leaders' evener had come unhooked from the tongue-rod, and that the "beamers" had broken theirs short off at the hammer. He believed their traces had become unhooked in thrashing through the tamarack bushes, for, as nearly as he could tell by the sound, both teams were running freely.

Thinking himself out of present danger, Henry turned his attention to the tank. He found the big road-sprinkler right-side-up, but embedded to the base logs in a drift of snow. Then, while he stood listening ruefully to his horses' receding hoofs and the cries of the wolves, he saw amid the bushes more of those evil star points, and knew that the stragglers of the pack had come up.

Hoping to send these animals after the others, Henry rushed at them, yelling and swinging his lantern. In his excitement he gave his circling light too wide a sweep, and battered it to a shapeless wreck upon the body of a sapling.

This left him in darkness, and he retreated, in some alarm, to the tank. Before he could turn to climb, however three dusky figures leaped at him with snarling cries. He sprang aside, and striking out with his lantern, hit one of his assailants upon the head. As this did not discourage the wolves, he laid about him until his wrecked lantern was wrenched free of the ring in his hand. Then he leaped backward and fell over the tank tongue.

Instantly the snarling wolves were upon him, tearing at his stout clothing. One seized him by an arm which he flung up to protect his face and neck and he felt the sharp pinch of the animal's teeth through the blanket cloth of his winter garments.

He gave himself up for lost, but struggled to his feet, and dragging the wolves, seized the top beam of the tank with both hands. He succeeded in getting a foot upon the lift lever, and thus he climbed up, wrenching himself, for the moment, out of the grasp of his assailants. But the brutes had inflicted some severe bites, and they had torn his blanket jacket to shreds.

He had thought to get out of their reach by climbing up on the tank, but his hope was quickly dispelled. On one side of the tank was the elevation down which it had plunged, and against this rise the snow-drift was tightly packed. The wolves were quick to renew their assault from this point of vantage. Despite the kicks and buffets which Henry bestowed, all three quickly leaped upon the tank, and again attacked him with fury.

Fighting desperately, the tankman was again borne down, falling this time upon a rim of ice which surrounded the tank well. The wolves were upon him instantly, but the desperate young fellow was seized with an inspiration. With sudden quickness he caught two of his assailants, one by either leg, in a lumberman's grip, and throwing one foot up behind the well rail, plunged himself and the wolves head foremost into the tank.

The hold was more than half filled with icy water, and Henry rose from the bottom gasping. He heard the wolves sneezing and churning the water frantically, as they swam around the sides in a vain attempt to find some way out of the trap.

Despite the cold, the tankman laughed gleefully. His first impulse was to seize the wolves by the scruff of their necks and hold them under water until they should drown; but he thought better of it as a chill ran up his spinal column. By standing on tiptoe he could just reach and grasp the rail-posts of the well. It was only by great exertion that he succeeded in drawing himself out of the tank pit. Had he waited two minutes longer his case would have been as desperate as that of the entrapped wolves.

When he had struggled to his feet upon the tank, the third wolf, taking warning from the strange disappearance of its fellows, slunk away among the bushes. Henry lost no time in closing the tank faucets.

He dared not attempt to walk to camp but secured his tank ax and attacked the tamaracks and young pines near at hand. His match-box was waterproof, and he soon had a roaring fire, before which he dried his clothing and nursed his hurts. Only his thick lumberman's clothing had saved him from serious and perhaps fatal injuries.

For a time he heard the splashing and scratching of the wolves, but these sounds finally ceased, and he knew the animals were dead.

He returned to camp at daylight in the morning, to find that his horses had arrived in the night, battered and bruised but safe. They had followed an arm of the lake to a log road, and then had gone straight to camp. Their swift running and the flying tug-chains which had bruised their legs had doubtless saved one or more of them from being pulled down and killed.—*Youth's Companion.*

Billy The Kid's Appearance.

Near the present home of Pat Garrett is the grave of Billy the Kid, one of the worst of the outlaws of the West, and certainly bad as man could be. As the grave received him, he was a short, undersized little man, with legs none too good, and the habit of a riding man. His eyes were bluish gray. His chin so far from being broad and strong, was narrow and pointed. His teeth were large and projecting, the teeth of a carnivor. Providence alone knows through what miscarriage in the aeons of evolution the soul of some fierce and far-off carnivor got into the body of this little man. He died at the age of twenty-one. A man for every year—indeed had Billy lived he might have grown to be a bad man!—*Everybody's Magazine.*

A Royal Pistol Shot.

King George of Greece has lately taken up pistol practice as an amusement and is developing a considerable talent in that direction, so that he was able in a recent tournament to defeat some of the best shots in the kngdom.

THE FATE OF PETER GREER.

MET THE SAME END AS ONE OF HIS COWBOYS.

A Thrilling Tale About a Picturesque Cattleman Who Died Recently in Western Nebraska—An Instance of His Personal Courage.

The picturesque cattlemen of the plains are gradually passing away. They were a set of men who belonged to a phase of American life that is past. They were the outgrowth of the wild, free life of the unlimited and undivided cattle ranges. The situation is changed there are no longer vast plains of grazing land free to all. There is left little unclaimed cattle land. The methods of the cattlemen are becoming more and more like those of the farmer. The cattle are fenced and housed and fed. This system does not produce the old rangers of twenty-five years ago. The cowboy is being reduced to the farm-hand.

A former cattleman of the Centropolis Hotel was telling about one of the old-time rangers who died recently in western Nebraska. This man was Pete Greer.

"He was one of the biggest men I ever knew," said the former cattleman. "He stood six feet three inches in his stocking feet. He was straight and broad at the shoulders, and the quality of fear was left out of him. I remember an experience which he once had in New Mexico several years ago that will show Pete Greer's personal courage. He was with a party of cowboys who were riding southward with a wagon and cooking outfit, riding out after a bunch of stray cattle. The story was told me by one of the men in the party, and I remember how he swore when he told me of the heat of the plains. Greer was a sort of boss or foreman of the party. One day it was discovered that one of the men was missing. He had scattered with the others looking for the cattle and had been away from the party a day when his absense was discovered. Then Greer at once gave orders that search be made for him. When Greer spoke no one replied. Then one man grumbled that it would be no use, that the lost man would be dead. The others joined in mutiny, and all of them refused to leave the wagon. Pete pleaded and bluffed them. The men were obstinate. Then big Pete piled together about the wagon all the equipment of their camp. Along with this were three barrels of water, which had been carried from the last stream passed. The heat was a torture. A man walking over the dry turf was followed by a stream of dust. The party was miles from water. There was no shelter in the empty plain around them.

"When Greer had made a heap of all that stood between the cowboys and death, he placed under and around it dried grass and wood. Then he stood square in front of the pile.

"Now, boys," he said, "if you don't go out and look for this man I'll set fire to this." He had his revolvers in his hands.

"This man who told me this story said that Pete Greer was a man who never made empty threats. They knew that when he said anything it went—and they obeyed.

"That day they found their missing comrade, lying face downward on the prairie, dead from the heat.

"And it seems a cruel thing that the big, brave, manly Pete Greer should himself have been found face downward dying with the heat on his own ranch in Nebraska only a month ago.

"Greer's ranch was near Seneca, in the western part of the State. In different parts of his grazing land he had windmills to provide water for his cattle.

"One afternoon, a month ago, when the hot spell was at its zenith, Greer rode out on a horse over his range to see that his windmills were in order. He thought nothing about the heat. He had never been sick a day in his life and he was in his prime.

"A few hours later his horse trotted up to the door of the ranch house with an empty saddle.

"Mrs. Greer, sitting in the house, was the first to see the horse. She walked quickly out of doors and looked everywhere for her husband. Others came up. Mrs. Greer had never ridden a horse in her life. She had not been strong and had never taken an active part in ranch life. But she climbed into her husband's empty saddle, and with two or three men from the ranch started out under the burning sunshine. Mrs Greer allowed the horse which she rode to take its own course. And it was she who found her husband's body. He was lying face downward in the parched grass not more than twenty feet from one of his windmills. The direction of his body showed that he had tried to reach the water of the tank at the windmill, but had fallen. He was unconscious.

"They picked him up, laid his body across the saddle of his horse and took him back to his ranch house. He lingered unconscious three days and died.

"And when I heard how Pete Greer died I thought of that little event in which he showed his courage many years ago on the plains of New Mex' ."
—*Kansas City Star.*

Peculiar Lese Majeste.

A German judge cites a rather remarkable case of lese majeste, which, he says, may be called "unintentional information." A peasant woman who had seen the Kaiser's consort as a slender girl in Perin Kenau, gave blunt rustic expression to her astonishment as to how the figure looked after the birth of several children. Her outcry was mentioned in gossip at a village inn when it struck the ear of a gendarme who happened to be present. This gendarme reported the matter. His superior prosecuted it, and the amazed and bewildered old woman was transported from her cottage to a cell.—*Argonaut.*

SUMMARY OF THE LATEST NEWS.

Domestic.

A waterspout swept over Jamaica Bay, nearly engulfing a train crossing a trestle on the Long Island Railroad. A tidal wave and storm followed, spreading through the summer resorts in that locality.

The engagement was announced of Capt. Thoms F. Lyon, of the Marine Corps, to Miss Florence Evans. They met at the Pan-American Exposition.

Grace Wilson, 17 years old, of Chicago, became despondent from brooding over the death of President McKinley and committed suicide.

Mrs. Mattie Hughes, charged in Columbia, S. C., with killing her husband, put on man's clothes and escaped.

Rev. Joseph H. Tilton, 86 years old, of Reading, was quietly married to Mrs. Caroline P. Griswold, aged 82.

Miss Nancy Stone, daughter of ex-Senator James G. Stone, of Kansas, eloped with a poor farmer.

The cigar factory of David Spangler, at Red Lion, was partially destroyed by fire.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, began a week's convention in Indianapolis. The grand sire, A. C. Cable, of Covington, Ky., delivered his annual address.

The executive committee of the Italian United Societies in New York decided to suspend the celebration of the anniversary and started a movement for a monument.

At Spiceland, Ind., the safe of the village bank was blown open and its contents stolen, including $500 worth of stamps deposited in the bank by the postmaster.

The schooner G. Ellen, of Racine, was wrecked in the lake near Milwaukee and the four seamen were rescued just as their vessel was about to go to pieces.

The battleship Retvizan, built by the Cramps for the Russian government, returned to Philadelphia after a most satisfactory builders' trial trip.

The hearing of the caveat to the will of Jacob S. Rogers, the millionaire locomotive builder, was begun in Trenton, N. J.

State Superintendent John McCullagh asked 200 warrants on account of illegal registration in New York.

It was decided to have the first international yacht race on September 26 and the second on the 28th.

The annual meeting of the American Pharmaceutical Association was begun in St. Louis.

Calderon Carlisle, a well-known lawyer of Washington, died in Asheville, N. C.

The battleship Illinois was put in commission at Newport News.

At the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic Commander-in-Chief Rassieur made a violent attack on Pension Examiner Evans and his method of administering the pension laws.

The Democratic State Committee of Virginia declined the proposition of the Republican committee for a joint debate by the gubernatorial candidates of the two parties.

Immigration Commissioner Powderly and Congressman Cornell are drafting a bill, to be submitted to Congress, which, if passed, will prevent anarchists landing here.

Shamrock II. had two lucky escapes from serious disaster while taking a spin. She was struck by a squall and came very near running into a yacht.

The strike situation remains unchanged. The steel combine has refused to entertain further propositions of settlement from the Amalgamated Association.

Shipping is tied up at New Orleans by a strike of the longshoremen, whose demand for higher wages has been refused by the shipping agents.

A rear-end collision took place on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Wilmington, Del., and over a dozen people were injured. Mrs. E. B. Clagget, of Baltimore, was badly bruised and shaken up.

Johann Most, the anarchist, was arrested in New York city.

A mob of negroes broke into the jail at Wickliffe, Ky., and lynched three negroes who confessed having robbed a respected colored man.

While on a sick bed Miss Zoe Daughtrey, of Atlanta, was married in Norfolk to Dr. Louis Sage Hardin, also of Atlanta.

A misplaced switch caused a wreck on the West Shore Railroad near Syracuse, in which 25 passengers were shaken up.

Foreign.

King Edward has ordered the court to go into mourning for one week for the death of President McKinley. In every place of public worship in London Sunday the clergymen made special references to the American nation's loss.

Suspected anarchists are being arrested in all parts of France pending the visit of Emperor Nicholas. When the imperial cortege passes through Rheims no spectators will be permitted on the streets.

Marie Josephine Eastwick, the Philadelphia lady accused in London of forging a railroad certificate of £100,000, was remanded for a further hearing.

The directors of the wrecked Heibronn Gewerbe Bank were arrested. The losses of the bank in speculation will be more than 3,000,000 marks.

Dr. Broeckman, who was public prosecutor at Johannesburg under the Transvaal government, was put on trial on the charge of treason.

The Duke and Duchess of York arrived at Quebec on the royal yacht Ophir and were received with much ceremony.

The Czar and Czarina with their party sailed on the imperial yacht Standart from Kiel for France.

Twenty-three persons were drowned by the wrecking of a ferry-boat near Osalj, Croatia.

Colonel Crabbe has surprised the camp of Van de Merwe, in Cape Colony, killing him and another Boer, and took 37 prisoners.

The Peace Conference at Glasgow took steps looking to the settlement of the American question.

The late Dowager Empress Frederick bequeaths 3,000,000 marks to Count Seckendorf, grand marshal of her court, with whom, it is asserted, she contracted a morganatic marriage.

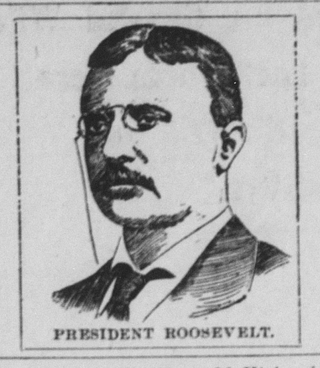
Lord Kitchener reports that Methuen, on September 6 and 8, drove the Boers from strong positions, killing 18 and capturing 41 prisoners.

Martial Faugeron, a Frenchman, on trial in London for murder, revealed what he claimed was a plot to kill Joseph Chamberlain.

ROOSEVELT TAKES OATH AS PRESIDENT.

Falters for a Moment With Emotion, and Then in Firm Tones, Accepts the Honor.

Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—Theodore Roosevelt, at 3.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, in the library of the residence of Ansley Wilcox, at Buffalo, took the constitutional oath as President of the United States. Elihu Root, Secretary of War, acting in behalf of the Cabinet of the late President, in a voice tremulous with grief, formally requested Mr. Roosevelt to take the oath. The new President, in a voice that at first faltered from emotion, said: "I shall take the oath at once in accordance with your request, and in this hour of deep and terrible national bereavement I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue unbroken without variance



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country."

Judge John R. Hazel, of the United States Court, administered the oath. Following the ceremony President Roosevelt shook hands with the Cabinet officers and all others in the room. A brief conference between the President and Cabinet officers followed, during which he requested the members of the Cabinet who were present—Secretaries Root, Long and Wilson and Postmaster-General Smith—to remain in office, at least for the present. They assured him that they would, and President Roosevelt subsequently stated that he had also received similar assurances from the absent members of the Cabinet.

Immediately upon assuming his new office, President Roosevelt issued the following proclamation, setting aside Thursday as a day of prayer and mourning throughout the land:

By the President of the United States of America: A Proclamation:

A terrible bereavement has befallen our people. The President of the United States has been struck down; a crime committed not only against the Chief Magistrate, but against every law-abiding and liberty-loving citizen.

President McKinley crowned a life of largest love for his fellow-men, of most earnest endeavor for their welfare, by a death of Christian fortitude; and both the way in which he lived his life and the way in which, in the supreme hour of trial, he met his death, will remain forever a precious heritage of our people.

It is meet that we as a nation express our abiding love and reverence for his life, our deep sorrow for his untimely death.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday next, September 19, the day on which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place, a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States. I earnestly recommend all the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of divine worship to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God and to pay out of full hearts their homage of love and reverence to the great and good President whose death has smitten the nation with bitter grief.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, the 14th day of September, A. D. one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

(Seal) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

By the President:

JOHN HAY, Secretary of State.

Life of President Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt, who succeeds as head of the nation, is a member of an old Dutch family which was founded in this country about the middle of the seventeenth century by Klaas Martensen Roosevelt. He was born in New York city on October 7, 1858, and was prepared for Harvard by private tutors. Governor Roosevelt's mother was a Georgian. One of his uncles was an admiral in the Confederate service and the other was a midshipman, who fired the last gun from the Confederate warship Alabama just before she went down, having been sunk by the Kearsarge off Cherbourg, France. He was prominent in college athletics, and was one of the editors of the undergraduate journal, the Advocate. A year of foreign travel followed his graduation, in 1880, and almost immediately thereafter he entered upon a public career. His first position was that of membership in the lower branch of the New York Legislature, in which he sat during the sessions of 1882 and the two following years. The bent of his mind politically was developed at this early stage by his introduction of the first civil service bill in the Legislature, which became a law in 1883.

He was an indepedent candidate for mayor of New York city in 1886, with a Republican indorsement, but was not elected. President Harrison appointed him a member of the Civil Service Commission in May, 1889, and he served as a member of the board and its president for six years, displaying during the whole of that period a determined purpose to rigidly and honestly enforce the law. In May, 1895, he resigned to become president of the Board of Police Commissioners of New York city, in which position he displayed equal fidelity and fearlessness. On the inauguration of President McKinley, in 1897, Mr. Roosevelt resigned from the Police Board to become Assistant Secretary of the Navy, in which position he served until the outbreak of hostilities with Spain, and to his energy and foresight have been justly ascribed the complete readiness of the naval branch of the service to enter upon that brief and brilliant contest.

LEON CZOLGOSZ IS INDICTED.

Refuses to Say a Word When Arraigned in Court at Buffalo.

HE MAY BE FEIGNING INSANITY.

Indictment Is Promptly Found and the Man Who Assassinated President McKinley Will Be Put on Trial Next Monday—Declined to Plead or Answer Any Questions Put to Him by the District Attorney.

Buffalo, N. Y. (Special).—Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Fred Nieman, was indicted Monday by the Erie county grand jury for the crime of murder in the first degree, "in fatally shooting President William McKinley at the Temple of Music in the Pan-American Exposition grounds at 4.15 o'clock on the afternoon of September 6."

When arraigned before Judge Edward K. Emery, in the County Court, he stubbornly refused to answer questions repeatedly asked of him by the Judge and District Attorney Penney as to whether he had counsel or wanted counsel. The District Attorney then suggested that as Czolgosz refused to answer, counsel should be assigned. Judge Emery assigned Hon. Loran L. Lewis and Hon. Robert C. Titus, former Supreme Court justices, of this city, whose names had been suggested by the Erie County Bar Association. The trial will begin next Monday.

District Attorney Penney presented the evidence in the case to the grand jury. Aside from the surgeons and physicians, no witnesses were sworn other than those who were in the Temple of Music and witnessed the shooting.

At 4.15 P. M., just exactly ten days after the shooting, the jury voted unanimously to indict Czolgosz.

Then ensued a wait of an hour, but the rumor that the murderer was to be arraigned before Judge Emery spread and in a short time the courtroom was crowded. The prisoner was brought in shackled to a detective and another detective held his other arm. Assistant Superintendent Cusack marched in front and a number of patrolmen behind. When Czolgosz was taken before the court the people in the courtroom made a rush for him, but were compelled to resume their seats.

Czolgosz is of medium height, of fairly good build and has light curly hair, but a ten days' growth of beard on his face gives him an unkempt appearance. Apparently he feigned insanity, not stupidity. His glance roamed about, but his eyes were always downcast. Not once did he look the County Prosecutor or the Judge in the face.

"Czolgosz, have you got a lawyer? Do you wish a lawyer? You have been indicted for murder in the first degree. Do you want a lawyer to defend you? Czolgosz, look at me and answer."

District Attorney Penney fired these questions in turn at the prisoner, his voice rising with each succeeding question, but Czolgosz stubbornly refused to answer. Judge Emery then asked the assassin several times if he had counsel, but there was no answer, despite the fact that police officers told him the Judge was speaking and that he must answer.

The court then assigned counsel, as previously stated.

ASSASSIN'S FATHER TO AID

In Drawing From Son Story of the Plot to Kill Nation's Chief.

Cleveland (Special).—Paul Czolgosz, the father of the assassin, will be taken to Buafflo by the police to aid them in their effort to solve the mystery of the plot to kill President McKinley. He professes little affection for the son who has made his name a disgrace and says his son has no claim to mercy. For the sake of making what amends he may for the crime of his son he will do all in his power to unravel the mystery of the assassination plot. Interpreters, unseen, will make record of every word that father and son utter, and the interview will be arranged to make its dramatic effect on the prisoner as intense as possible.

THREE HANGED BY NEGRO LYNCHERS.

Forced Their Way Into Wickliffe Jail and Avenged Wash Thomas' Murder.

Cairo, Ill. (Special).—A mob of negroes broke into the jail at Wickliffe, Ky., across the river from this city, and lynched three negroes, Frank Howard, Sam Reed and Ernest Harrison. They hanged the men to a cross-beam in John McCauley's mill.

The crime for which the men were hanged was the murder of an old and respected negro, Wash Thomas. Last Saturday night they waylaid Thomas on the railroad track, hit him with a club, killing him, and then robbed the dead body.

The murderers confessed their crime before the mob.

BOLD HOLD-UP MAN SHOT.

Kill As He Fired to Secure Iron Workers' Wages.

Bedford, Pa. (Special).—A bold attempt by robbers to steal the money being taken to Riddlesburg on the morning train for the regular pay day of the Colonial Iron Company was made at Mount Dallas.

The money was in charge of W. F. Souder. With R. H. Kay he occupied a rear seat in one of the coaches. At Mount Dallas a stop was made while the engines were being changed. At that point two men with drawn pistols came into the car. One of them fired at Mr. Souder, but missed him, the other man keeping Mr. Kay covered.

Mr. Souder returned the fire, instantly killing one of the robbers. The other man fled when he saw his companion fall. The dead robber was identified as William Fry, colored, of Bedford.

Steel Strike Is Called Off.

New York (Special).—The great steel strike, which began on June 30, was brought to an end at a conference held here between the leaders of the Amalgamated Association and officers of the subsidiary companies of the United States Steel Corporation. An agreement was signed under which the men will return to work immediately in the mills that have been idle. This announcement was made at the offices in this city of the American Tin Plate Company, where the conference was held.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
S. W. SMITH. . . . . Editor and Proprietor.

September 18, 1901.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

NOTE.—Subscribers will please observe the date on the label of the Reporter after a remittance is made and report if it is not correct. Dates are only changed the first issue of each month. Jan01, means that your subscription is paid to last January. 01 means July, 1901.

Democratic Ticket.

For Justice of Supreme Court:
HARMAN YERKES.

For State Treasurer:
ANDREW J. PALM.

Prothonotary—M. I. GARDNER.
District-Attorney—N.B. SPANGLER.

The Republican candidate for State treasurer, Mr. Harris, of Clearfield county, represented that county in the last Legislature of odious memory, and he figured conspicuously among the political degenerates. The Clearfield "Republican," his home paper, pays this tribute to Harris' worth as a candidate:

Harris represents everything crooked with which the last Legislature was in any way connected, either directly or indirectly. He voted for every obnoxious, indecent, illegal and outrageous measure offered by the machine or enacted into law. He was from first to last the servile tool of the bosses, and lost no opportunity to show his willingness to obey their slightest wish. He voted for all the "rippers," for all the franchise grabs, for all the big appropriations, for every prohibition repealer, for the Jim Russ New York drunk grab, the Badge bill, the river-bed coal steals, the new courts and everything bad offered. Harris, more than any other man in the House represented all that was bad and nothing that was good. He voted against all ballot reform measures.

Both the army and navy are losing familiar names by the operation of the retirement laws. Death is doing its share, too. General Ludlow's is the third death among prominent generals of the Spanish war, General Lawton and Henry having passed away before him. Generals Shafter, Wheeler, Fitzhugh Lee, J. Ford Kent, Marcus P. Miller and Thomas M. Anderson have been already retired, and will be followed this year by Generals H. C. Merriam and Robert H. Hall, and next year by Major Generals Otis of Philippine fame, Brooke, the first governor of Cuba, and Wheaton, whose part in the Aguinaldo capture made him a major general. Prominent among approaching navy retirements are those of Rear Admirals Sampson and Schley, in February, 1902, and October, 1901, next to Admiral Dewey, the most important naval figures. Admiral Dewey with his rank received the privilege of remaining on the active list as long as he desires—both distinctions only rarely extended in the history of the American fleet.

The announcement that Denmark has agreed to accept the offer of $16,000,000 kroner, or about $4,000,000, for the Danish West Indies, if finally authenticated, means the withdrawal of another foreign power from the western hemisphere and the acquisition by this Government of the finest harbor and site for a naval station in the West Indies. Commercially the islands are not likely to be of much importance, but there is no question of their great strategic advantage. We do not need the islands, but if we did not purchase them the question of their sale to some European power would arise. The Danish West Indies, comprising only 144 square miles, consist of the islands of St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. John and St. Eustatius, lying east and southeast of Porto Rico. With a naval base at St. Thomas we would command the Virgin Passage, which lies between that island and Porto Rico, while naval stations on the coast of Cuba and Porto Rico will give us the mastery of the highway from Europe to Central and South America and the absolute control of the eastern terminus of the Nicaragua canal. It is expansion along lines made important by the results of the Spanish war. The United States could have acquired the Danish West Indies more than thirty years ago, a treaty of purchase having been negotiated with the government of Denmark. The treaty failed, however, as in those days our statesmen were not as strong on expansion as they are now. No doubt Congress will vote $4,000,000 without hesitation if President McKinley recommends the purchase of the islands.

George Mull, who does the blacksmithing at Meixel's lumber camp, east of Carroll, met with a singular accident. As he was walking along over a rough trail his right foot caught at a snag and he fell. The sharp blade of the axe he carried plunged into his neck behind the right ear, cutting a deep gash and partly severing the jugular vein. Much difficulty was experienced in checking the flow of blood.

S. B. McClenathen, of Milroy fell from a ladder a few days ago and sprained one of his ankles quite severely.

Thieves entered the residence of Alderman Ramey, in Altoona and ransacked the house, taking about $200 worth of booty.

Clinton county deaths:—Elizabeth Ludwig, relict of Samuel Ludwig, of Pine Station, aged eighty years. Interment at Loganton.

One of the abutments of the trolly bridge near Reedsville is badly cracked, says a Reedsville correspondent. The structure is being strengthened.

Huckleberry season is over and was a fair one. J. B. Shellenberger, a Barnerville, Snyder County, merchant shipped nearly 4,000 qts. of berries.

John F. Boyer of Snyder county, has advertised about 14000 baskets of peaches for sale. About 300 baskets of his early peaches were destroyed by rot.

The Harrisburg board of trade is making an effort to secure the location of the Evangelical College at that place. The New Berlin and Meyerstown Colleges are to be united.

Al. Krape is putting up a large, but finely proportioned porch on the two sides of his new dwelling. When completed, Mr. Krape will have one of the prettiest dwelling houses in Centre Hall.

In reaching over the manger after food a valuable horse belonging to Thomas Garety, living one mile west of Rosecrans, got it's head fast in an operature and hanged itself one night last week.

The pike company is expending a great amount of labor on the road across the mountain between Centre Hall and Pleasant Gap. A new bridge has been built at Bilger's, and is protected by a heavy stone wall.

During a heavy thunder storm lightning struck the chimney on Peter Freed's house in Alfarata, Mifflin county, tearing it partly off, passing down into the kitchen, tearing some oil-cloth into shreds on the floor and into the cellar.

J. C. Schoch took a pine knot about two inches long and ¾ inches in diameter from the front leg of a horse belonging to H. M. Amig of Washington township, Snyder county. The horse ran into a fence in the spring and the wound had entirely healed leaving a lump, which now should disappear.

Tuesday night of last week burglars gained an entrance to the residence of L. R. Campbell, of South west Greensburg, and, after chloroforming the family, ransacked the house, securing about $47 in cash and some other valuables. The thieves overlooked a childs bank in which was $51, and also 85 cents which were in Mr. Campbell's pants pocket.

The Hummell hotel at Alfarata Mifflin county, caught fire last week, and before aid got there the house was too far gone and all attention was turned toward saving the goods. Everything on the first story and basement were saved. The building was fully covered by insurance, J. Irvin Howell occupied the hotel but was absent with his family at the time of the fire.

The creamery plant of the Pleasant Valley Creamery Company, of Milton, located at Kelly X Roads, Union county, and managed by H. J. Yocum, was totally destroyed by fire, on Friday evening. In connection with the creamery a chop mill and cider press were operated. The loss on the creamery will be about $1500, on which there is an insurance of $900.

Frank L. Wolf, superintendent of the Susquehanna and Juniata Telephone company, was taken before Justice Rhoads in Lewistown and paid a fine of $10 for putting off a charge of dynamite inside the borough. The telephone company struck solid rock in digging a hole for a pole in the rear of the Masonic temple and were told not to use dynamite but went ahead with the above result.

Wm. Miller, of Southwest Saville twp., Perry county, while suffering from "threshing fever" unknowingly walked from the front door of his house, there being no porch there, and fell about six feet to the solid ground, bruising the side of his face and one of his hips was badly contused: He was unconscious when found and remained so for some time. Besides being a trifle lame, he is himself again in health.

While carrying a piece of tin pipe under a low trolley wire of the Shamokin Mount Carmel electric railway Saturday evening, Lizzie, the nine-year-old daughter of Edward Coyle, of Mt. Carmel, narrowly escaped being electrocuted. The pipe came in contact with the wire and intantly there was a flash the girl's body carrying the current to the ground. She was hurled about ten feet, striking a fence. It was several minutes before she regained consciousness.

Mifflin county deaths: In Wayne township, Samuel W. Bierly, aged about seventy-seven years. Interment at Concord, Franklin county.

In Wayne township, Mrs. Isaiah Graham, aged sixty-six years.

In Wayne township Mrs. Mary C. Ronk, aged seventy-seven.

Spring Mills.

H. M. Cain, of Georges Valley, recently purchased the property of his mother, Mrs. Susan Coldren, which is located a short distance from his present residence, and repaired it thoroughly. On the dwelling he put a new roof, remodeled the interior, removed the old water pipes and replaced them with new ones, and added other conveniences and improvements, greatly enhancing the value of the property. It is his intention to rent his dwelling until spring for a very low rental, and also offer his farm for sale.

Quite a large number of people from this place attended Grange picnic on Monday.

Mrs. Charles Miller, of this place, who has been seriously ill for the last five weeks is slowly convalescing.

H. B. Miller and family, after visiting in Lock Haven and vicinity for several days, returned home Monday last.

W. S. Steely, wife and two daughters, of Sunbury, are here visiting relatives and friends, guests of Mrs. Steely's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller.

H. C. Robison, one of the prominent merchants, is making preparations to erect a new store building, and is making arrangements to have the cellar dug and foundation walls erected at once, the building he now occupies having been sold. Mr. Robison will add to his business, in addition to his large stock of hardware and groceries, a complete line of dry goods, notions and trimmings.

The charge against landlord Edwin Ruhl for selling liquor to minors—before 'Squire Grove on Monday last, resulted as every body expected it would, in a ridiculous failure to sustain the accusation. Mr. Ruhl is too cautious and careful to whom he sells intoxicants, and the intelligence of this community is fully satisfied that he would not commit so grave an offense. The county pays the cost for this uncalled for charge.

Phosphate at Retail.

We will have a car of Phosphate, all grades and prices, on hand this week for retail. These are choice goods and prices to meet all competion.

FOREMAN & FLORAY.

Cuts and Bruises Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm applied to a cut, bruise, burn scald or like injury will instantly allay the pain and will heal the parts in less time than any other treatment. Unless the injury is very severe it will not leave a scar. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, sprains, swellings and lameness. For sale by J. W. Keller, Linden Hall, J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

Excursions to Pan-American.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run special excursions to Buffalo on account of the Pan-American Exposition, from Philadelphia and adjoining territory, on August 27, September 5, 11, 17, and 26. Round-trip tickets, good going only on special train leaving Philadelphia at 8.44 A. M., Harrisburg 11.50 A. M., Sunbury 1.03 P. M., Williamsport 2.30 P. M., Lock Haven 3.06 P. M., and on local trains connecting therewith, and good to return on regular trains within seven days, including day of excursion, will be sold at rate of $9.80 from Trenton, $9.00 from Reading, $9.00 from Philadelphia, $9.00 from Lancaster, $8.40 from Harrisburg, $7.25 from Altoona (via Tyrone), $10.00 from Winchester, and proportionate rates from other points. These tickets will not be good in Pullman parlor or sleeping cars in either direction. Stop of thirty minutes will be made at Williamsport for luncheon. For specific time and rates, consult local ticket agents.
o.s.26

Cured of Chronic Diarrhoea After Thirty Years of Suffering.

"I suffered for thirty years with diarrhoea and thought I was past being cured," says John S. Halloway, of French Camp, Miss. "I had spent so much time and money and suffered so much that I had given up all hopes of recovery. I was so feeble from the effects of the diarrhoea that I could do no kind of labor, could not even travel, but by accident I was permitted to find a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after taking several I am entirely cured of that trouble. I am so pleased with the result that I am anxious that it be in reach of all who suffer as I have." For sale by Mrs. J. W. Keller, Linden Hall, J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Great Favorite.

The soothing and healing properties of this remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures have made it a great favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of small children for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief, and it contains no opium or other harmful drug, it may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Mrs. J. W. Keller, Linden Hall, J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

Governor Stone appointed Judge Josiah Cohen, of Pittsburg, an additional Orphans' Court Judge of Allegheny county, under an act passed by the last Legislature creating this office.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of Franklin Wright and Mary Wright, will offer for sale on the premises, in Potter township, 1¼ miles east of Colyer, Monday, September 30, 1901, at one o'clock p. m., the following tracts of land:

NOS. 1, 2 and 3 real estate of Franklin Wright, deceased, containing 2 acres and 18 perches; 1 acre and 80 perches; 2 acres and 76 perches, respectively, thereon erected a good dwelling house, new stable and outbuildings. There is choice fruit on the premises, also good water. A good location for a fruit farm. These tracts are bounded on the north by public road, east by John Moyer and Wm. Coyer, south by Samuel Slack and Henry Moyer, west by Mrs. Farriper.

Tract No. 4.—Containing 14 acres and 70 perches is bounded on the north and east by S. G. Slack, south by D. Fleisher's heirs, west by John Moyer.

Tract No. 5.—Real estate of Mary Wright, containing 108 perches, clear land, with choice fruit; bounded on the north, east and south by land of Franklin Wright, deceased, west by Mrs. Farringer.

TERMS.—10 per cent. of purchase money on day of sale; one-half of balance on confirmation of sale; balance in one year with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. S. HOUSMAN, Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Susan McCulley, late of Centre Hall Boro., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. B MINGLE,
o.617 Executor, Centre Hall, Pa.

FOR SALE—TWENTY-FOUR ACRES OF first-class land—without buildings—would make a desirable piece of pasture land; has a never failing stream of water running through it. It would, with buildings, make a convenient home as it is located in a public place, not far from postoffice, church and store. For further particulars inquire of

FERGUS POTTER,
July25-6t Linden Hall, Pa.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—THE THOMAS Silver farm is offered at private sale. Apply to W. B. MINGLE, Centre Hall, Pa.
july25-8t

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers his valuable farm at private sale. The farm is located on the Boalsburg and Tusseyville road, one and one-half miles west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., containing 199 acres and 81 perches, in a fine state of cultivation. A well of good water at the house, also running water at the house and barn. Good two and one-half story dwelling house, good bank barn and all the necessary outbuildings. Fine fruit of every description on the premises. 170 acres under cultivation, the balance in fine timber.

aug29 JACOB DETWILER.

GRAIN MARKET.

Old Wheat, 70@ New	65
Rye	45
Corn	67
Old Oats	35
Barley	40

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	14
Lard	9
Potatoes, new	70
Side Meat	08
Shoulder	9
Ham	12

SPRING MILLS—O. T. CORMAN.

(In exchange for goods. Cash also paid.)

Eggs	15	Side	—
Butter	18	Tallow	4
Lard	9	Huckleberries	5½
Chickens, 7 cts old	6	Apples	—
Ducks	15	Dried Apples	—
Raspberries	—	Potatoes	60
Ham	17	Onions	—
Shoulder	10	Large Onions	—

1901

started in with the largest and grandest display of

FURNITURE

that was ever brought to town.
Also a large stock of
Wall Paper,
Window Shades,
Curtain Poles,
Rollers, &c., &c.,
and it is going out by wagon and by railroad. It is impossible to enumerate what we have in stock. It will show for itself. This is why it goes so fast. The price is down at the foot of it all. Before buying elsewhere give me a call.

J. S. DAUBERMAN,
CENTRE HALL.

W. A. HENNEY,
BLACKSMITH.
Come around to see me.

GRANT HOOVER

Controls sixteen of the largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the world.

The Best is the Cheapest.....

No mutuals; no assessments.

...Money to Loan on First Mortgage

Office in Crider's Stone Building,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Telephone connection.

BANKS.

Penn's Valley Banking Company,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receives Deposits,
Discounts Notes.
W. B. MINGLE, Cashier. aug1y

ATTORNEYS.

HUGHES TAYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law.
Bellefonte, Pa.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug9

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER, E. J. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 26jul00

David F. Fortney. W. Harrison Walker.
FORTNEY & WALKER.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office north of Court House.

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

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Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

J. F. GARTHOFF,
Justice of the Peace, Practical Surveyor, and Conveyancer, COBURN, PA.

H. E. SHRECKENGOST,
Farmers Mill's, Pa.
AUCTIONEER AND CARPENTER.
I am open for engagements in either of these occupations. My experience in both should be a sufficient guarantee for satisfaction and good work. Terms are moderate. Give me a trial.
mar 21-1 yr

DR. SMITH'S SALVE for chilblains, etc Sent by mail for 25 cents. The DR. SMITH CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

WANTED, AGENTS.
To sell our Teas, Coffees, Spices and Baking Powder to consumers. Liberal commission paid. Address, GRAND UNION TEA CO.,
j44 35 N. 3rd Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

DR. SMITH SALVE for all kinds of sores Nothing fails to yield. Sent by mail The DR. SMITH CO., Centre Hall, Pa. 25 cents

FOR SALE.—Two writing desks for sale. In good condition, and suitable for a business office. Apply at the REPORTER office. sep5 3t

ROOFING SLATE.

ED. F FOREMAN, Centre Hall, Penn'a.

HANDLES all grades of roofing slates. Estimates made per square. Work done by experienced mechanics. Slate is as cheap as shingles and far superior. 13dec1y.

CENTRE HALL CARRIAGE WORKS.

We have been planning for some time, not to give you

Cheap work,
But to give you
Good work cheap.

At the prices we are now doing all kinds of Woodwork, Painting and Trimming, using only the very best stock and workmanship is a proof that good work can and is done very cheap.

We have left one new hand-made ELLIPTIC SPRING BUGGY, that we are now offering at a bargain.

This is a first-class buggy and a real dandy in appearance.

It has 1000 mile axles, open head oil tempered springs, 18-spoke Sarven wheels—all white hickory, rims riveted at all spokes, pannel back seat, trimmed with broadcloth, springing cushions and back, top 30 oz rubber drill—everything necessary to make it a first-class buggy. Come and see it and you will be surprised to find what a bargain there is in this for you.

J. T. LEE,
Centre Hall, - Penn'a.

Spring Mills, Pa.
P. V. S. STORE.

Special prices o
Spring ad
Summer Shoes.

Come while sizes are full. This sale is to make room for my large fall orders, so do not miss these bargains in Buskins, Oxfords and Sandals in Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's, just the shoes for warm weather. Men's Bicycle Shoes from 50 cents up to $2.00.

C. A. KRAPE.

HOTELS.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
J. W. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Centre for fishing and hunting. may6'97

HOTEL HAAG.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Fine Stabling. Heated Throughout.
Rates $1 00 per day.
East Bishop Street.
F. A. NEWCOMER, Proprietor

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
Edwin Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS PA
First-class accommodations at all times for man or beast.
Free bus to and from all trains.
Excellent livery attached.

OLD FORT HOTEL,
S. E. SHAFFER, Proprietor.
Rates $1.00 per Day. Newly Furnished.
Best Liquors. Fine Stabling.

G. L. OWENS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
TYRONE, PA.
Our Specialty: Collections and Reports. References on request. Nearby towns represented:—Bellwood, Altoona, Hollidaysburg and Huntingdon. 27sep 99

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 26, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.38 a. m.—Train 64. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.10 a. m., New York 2.13 p. m., Baltimore 12.10 p. m., Washington 1.15 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York 9.20 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m. Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.33 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m. Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6. Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.13 a. m., Baltimore, 2.30 a. m., Washington, 4.05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.28 a. m.—Train 4 daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia 7.22 a. m., New York 9.53 a. m., (10.38 a. m Sundays,) Baltimore 7.15 a. m., Washington 8.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD,

5.32 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleeper to Philadelphia.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 61. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Philadelphia.

6.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

10.00 p. m.—Train 67. Weekdays for Williamsport and intermediate stations. Through Parlor Car and passenger Coach for Philadelphia.

9.10 p. m.—Train 9.1 Sunday only, for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Week days.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	5 55
1 45	6 30	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 38	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 42	Vicksburg	8 54	4 35
2 05	6 50	Millmont	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 02	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 09	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.25 a. m., 9.45 a m, 1.15 5.20 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.40, 9.30 a. m, 10.03 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.01 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.03 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 3	No 5	Nov. 21, 1900.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p. m.	p.m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m	p. m	a. m.
†7 10	†2 40	†6 30	..BELLEFONTE..	9 02	5 10	9 40
7 22	2 52	6 42	.....Nigh.....	8 49	4 57	9 27
7 28	2 58	6 48	.....Zion.....	8 43	4 51	9 21
7 33	3 03	6 53	...Hecla Park...	8 38	4 46	9 16
7 35	3 05	6 55	.....Dunkles.....	8 36	4 44	9 14
7 39	3 09	6 59	..RUBLERSBG..	8 32	4 40	9 10
7 43	3 13	7 03	...Snydertown...	8 28	4 36	9 06
7 46	3 16	7 06	.....Nittany.....	8 25	4 33	9 03
7 48	3 18	7 09	.....Huston.....	8 22	4 30	9 00
7 51	3 21	7 12	.....LAMAR.....	8 19	4 27	8 57
7 53	3 23	7 15	...Clintondale...	8 16	4 24	8 54
7 57	3 27	7 19	..Krider's Sp'g..	8 12	4 19	8 49
8 02	3 32	7 24	...Mackeyville...	8 06	4 13	8 43
8 08	3 38	7 30	..Cedar Springs..	7 59	4 07	8 37
8 10	3 40	7 32	.....Salona.....	7 57	4 05	8 35
8 15	3 45	7 37	MILL HALL..	†7 52	†4 00	†8 30
11 45	8 10		.....Jersey Shore.....	3 25		7 55
12 20	8 45	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	†2 50		†7 21
†12 34	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 30		*6 55
8 29	7 09		.....PHILA.....	†8 36		*11 36
			.....Atlantic City.....			
			.....NEW YORK..... (Via Tamaqua.)			
*10 40	†9 30		.....NEW YORK..... (Via Phila.)	†4 30		†9 00
p. m	a. m		Arr. Lve.	a. m		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 20 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.20 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¾	8¾	2¾	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1¾	7¾	11¾
PM	PM	AM	Ar. Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	.....Bellefonte.....	6 20	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	.....Coleville.....	6 27	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	..... Morris.....	6 40	10 42	4 29
6 10	12 54	8 35	.....Whitmer.....	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	..... Hunters.....	6 50	10 55	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	.....Fillmore.....	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	.....Brisly.....	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	.....Waddle.....	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	.....Krumrine.....	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	.....Struble.....	7 20	11 24	5 00
5 31	12 22	8 02	..... Inn.....	7 28	11 28	5 18
5 30	12 20	8 00	.....State College.....	7 30	11 30	5 19

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.
September 19, 1901.

Colyer.

Mrs. Bertha Hubler and Miss Annie Renninger, of Penn Hall, were guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. H. Moyer Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rinkle, Mrs. Katie Reiber, Misses Katie Boal and Carrie Bottorf, all of this place, attended the fair at Bellefonte Thursday last and report having had a very nice time.

Mrs. Swabb, of Aaronsburg, spent some time with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Lee recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moyer and son Elmer were guests at the home of Gardner Grove, at Penns Cave over Sunday.

Two of P. C. Cities young ladies were badly disappointed Saturday evening—ask C. and K. about it.

Misses Katie Boal and Carrie Bottorf, two accomplished young ladies of P C. City, spent Sunday pleasantly with their friend, Miss Mary Meyers.

Claude Wert passed through this vicinity with some of the choicest peaches. Claude is a good salesman.

John Taylor and Arthur Colyer, of Linden Hall, spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Taylor.

Mrs. Alfred Reiber returned home Sunday after spending some time at the home of Wm. Reiber.

Woodward.

C. W. Hosterman lost a valuable two-year-old colt. The animal evidently fell on the hill side of a pasture field, and died immediately from the effects.

The public schools opened Monday. H. Detwiler, of Rebersburg, is in charge of the Woodward school; Buck Williams, of Woodward, is instructor in the Vonada school, and H. Yearick, of Woodward, is teaching the Aaronsburg grammar school.

Those who anticipated a local shortage of fruit, potatoes and corn will be disappointed. There has been an abundance of all kinds of fruit, except apples, and the potato and corn crops are also good, some specimens being the largest ever grown in this section.

Messrs. Ed. and Samuel Ketner and Charles Guisewite left for Yeagertown, Mifflin county, to work in the axe works. A gentleman in the interest of the company was here to secure employees—one hundred if he could get them—but only succeeded in getting the three named.

W. R. Motz left for Pittsburg Wednesday of this week where he will be engaged in the lumber business.

Mrs. Mary Glonce Sunday went to Brush Valley where her husband is staying.

Peaches and melons are plenty. Three wagon loads were on the street at one time.

John Haines Monday began canvassing for books.

Penn Hall.

Most of our farmers have finished their fall seeding and are now engaged in cutting their corn.

This section was not largely represented at the Centre County fair last week. It seems the people about here take more interest in the Lewisburg and Milton fairs.

George Gentzel, wife, and daughter Carrie, from Georges Valley, were visiting in this section on Sunday.

Mrs. Jno. H. Gramly, who has been on the sick list for the last few weeks, is improving.

H. B. Mark, of Salona spent Sunday at his parent's home north of town.

J. B. Showers, of Lock Haven, who was a former resident of this place, recently moved to Poe Valley where he will work a Stave Mill.

Merchant Chas. W. Fisher and sister Mary, returned from an enjoyable trip to the Pan American.

This section is well represented at the Grange picnic at Centre Hall this week.

The schools opened with a small attendance.

George W. Sheesley and son recently moved their saw mill east of Coburn where they will operate for P. Aumiller.

H. E. Bickle has taken the contract for running a stave mill for Wm. Bitner in the Seven mountains.

J. C. Condo is sporting a new driving horse which is to be an extra fast driver.

The band is engaged in furnishing music for the Grange Encampment this week.

Spring Mills.

Earl Bartley is nursing a sore hand, caused by boils.

Dr. H. S. Alexander and wife, and Emanuel Smith and son Earl, of Potters Mills, spent Sunday with Smith Bros.

Wallace Neese and Howard Neese and wife, of Auburn, N. Y., are visiting at the home of their mother.

John Breon and wife are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Hettinger, in Altoona.

WORK IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Daily Tasks Performed In Keeping the Lamps Bright.

The duties of the lighthouse keeper are many and important. The top of the tower is usually a tiny room, all glass windows. The lantern is in the center of the room. It is a great prism of glass, in shape like a beehive. The lamp is set into this, and the lenses magnify the comparatively small light of the lamp and make it a great beacon seen far off over the waters. Should the luminant be a flashlight, there is machinery to be wound up every few hours to cause it to revolve. At sunset the keeper climbs the steep steps in the high tower, takes down the curtains that darken it throughout the day and sets the lamp inside the lantern. At midnight the lamp is changed. A freshly filled one is put in the place of the first lighted one.

When storms are raging or fogs prevailing, the keeper stays awake to wind the machinery that keeps the fog signal booming over the water. Many sleepless nights are thus spent by the light keepers in devoted vigil of the aids to navigation. At the gray of dawn the keeper is again climbing the steep iron ladder to the tower top. Before the red rim of the sun appears the lamp is extinguished, the fine prismatic lenses are covered, and the huge panes of glass that form the walls of the room are curtained. The large lamp is carried down the flights of an almost perpendicular ladder and when filled, trimmed and cleaned is ready for the sunset hour. The work of the keeper is not concluded with this feat. The most perplexing portion of the daily routine is now to be performed.

The [illegible] must give an account of his stewardship. A record is kept of every gill, pint, quart and gallon of oil that is nightly consumed by the lamps, the fractional parts of inches of wick burned, the lamp chimneys broken and the general consumption of all supplies furnished yearly in large quantities by the government.—Woman's Home Companion.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Currants are delicious when served with bananas. Slice the latter fruit and add plenty of sugar because of the acidity of the currants.

For cleaning a hairbrush use a weak solution of soda water. When tepid, shake the bristles in it. They will be cleaned without being weakened.

Space in a closet can be much increased by using hangers or wire forms hung on slats put across above the wooden strips that hold the usual hooks.

How do you get the parafin on top of the jelly? Put a piece that you think when melted will cover the jelly in the glass. Pour the hot jelly in. The wax will come to the top.

When you wash handkerchiefs, collars, etc., put them in a pillowslip before they go into the boiler. You spend no time fishing for them, and they don't get lost or thrown out with the suds.

Pineapple juice drained from the fruit and mixed with currant, lemon, blackberry or raspberry juice makes a delicious drink. A few wedges left to float in the lemonade bowl improves the flavor of that beverage.

All on $90 a Year.

A clergyman by the name of Mathson was minister of Patterdale, in Westmoreland, England, 60 years and died at the age of 90. During the early part of his life his benefice brought him only £12 a year. It was afterward increased to £18, which it never exceeded. On this income he married, brought up four children and lived comfortably with his neighbors, educated a son at the university and left behind him upward of a thousand pounds.

With that singular simplicity and inattention to forms which characterize a country life, he himself read the burial service over his mother, he married his father to a second wife, and afterward buried him also. He published his own banns of marriage in the church with a woman he had formerly christened, and he himself married all his four children.

Alaska Driftwood.

No trees grow anywhere on the coast of western and northern Alaska, and yet these shores for thousands of miles and the islands of Bering sea are strewn with immense quantities of driftwood, in places piled high on the beach, bearing good testimony to the work of the rivers. This drift is the salvation of the Eskimo, furnishing him with fuel and material for houses, boats and sleds. The entire northeastern half of Bering sea is very shoal, less than 500 feet in depth, while the southwestern half is mostly about 12,000 feet deep.

Even Ruts Have Their Uses.

Life's monotonies are a blessing, and not in disguise, for they contribute directly to longevity, health and happiness. The long lived man is not the adventurer, the explorer, the plunger, the man who has worries, but he who takes the world as he finds it and slips along through life with as little friction as possible, forms easy going habits, sticks to them and cares not one straw for the opinions of men who say that he is in a rut. He is healthy because he has peace of mind and regularity of life; he is happy because he is healthy and in a good, smooth, comfortable rut, which he prefers to the macadam on the sides of the road. Goldsmith's pastor, who had spiritual charge of the deserted village, who ne'er had changed nor wished to change his place, is an excellent example of the man who makes the most possible out of the monotonies of life.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Reporter, one dollar per year.

See Grant Hoover before you insure.

A MIGHTY SALE.

Save This and Wait Until Wednesday, Sept 25 at 9 A. M.

Of Samuel Lewin, Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., Has Been Placed in the Hands of the New York Salvage Co. to be Sold in Ten Days.

Samuel Lewin's, Bellefonte's Greatest Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher, entire stock will be placed on sale and sold at retail at 27c on the dollar, beginning Wednesday, September 25th, at 9 a. m., and positively closes in 10 days. The entire stock must be sold and the stock has been placed in the hands of the New York Salvage Company, the largest institution of its kind in the world. As this sale will only last 10 days, everything will go rapidly. This is the first of this kind and magnitude that has ever occurred in this city, and it may never occur again. The opening will be made a gala day. Bring the children. There will be music all day, and in order to prove to you what tremendous sacrifices must be made, we mention a few of the extraordinary bargains that will be offered. And bear in mind there are 1,000 different articles we cannot mention here. We advise you to save this and bring it with you, so that there is no mistake that you get exactly the goods mentioned in this document. Remember, no postponement, this great New York Salvage Company's sale will close in TEN DAYS. Just think of the following propositions, and remember that all goods priced in this document can be brought back at any time during the sale.

A Fine Suit of Men's Clothes, all to match, for $2.98

This suit is positively worth $12.50 or your money refunded at any time during the sale.

Men's fine suits in cheviots and Scotch plaids, $4.98. Worth 15 or your money refunded at any time dur the sale if you are not satisfied.

Men's splendid suits in velour finished cassimeres, all sizes, $5.85. This is positively worth $18 or your money back.

Silk and satin lined dress suits, in plain checks and stripes, $7.48. This suit is positively worth $22.

Men's extra fine dress suits in all the latest styles and shades, heavy silk and satin lined, equal to finest $40 tailormade to order suit for $12.48. Don't fail to ask to see this suit.

Men's fine dress pants, 98c. Worth $2.50 or your money refunded.

Men's fine trousers for Sunday wear in worsteds and fancy stripes at $2.39. Positively worth $5, $6 and $7 or money refunded.

About 250 overcoats, some satin lined and others silk, $9.89. Positively worth $22 to $35 or money returned at any time during sale.

Men's finest summer and winter underwear at less than cost of production.

Boys' suits and overcoats, worth $4.50, 98c.

1,000 pairs of boys' knee pants, worth $1, 9c.

Men's best quality, reinforced unlaundered shirts, worth $1, 29c.

Good heavy work shirts, worth $1, 19c.

Fine dress shirts, worth $1, 38c.

Men's hats, genuine Stetson shapes, worth $3 and $5, 98c.

A few hundred boys' hats and caps, worth $1, 19c.

Men's fine silk embroidered suspenders, worth 75c., 6c.

Good heavy socks, worth 35c., 3c.

Over 5,000 neckties in all shades, worth from 50c. to $1, 19c.

Men's handkerchiefs, worth 35c, 3c.

Odd coats, odd vests and mackintoshes at your own price.

One thousand pairs of overalls, union made, worth $1, 29c.

Three thousand other articles too numerous to mention, among them many for the ladies.

1,000 dozen men's shirts, sold the world over from $2 to $3, sale price 86c.

Men's fine high grade winter underwear at one-third former price.

1,000 dozen men's summer shirts and drawers from 18c. up among them many silk garments.

500 dozen umbrellas, among them many silk, worth from $2 to $7.50, sale price 59c to $1.79.

These are all up-to-date, 1901 goods You know the date, you know the day. Sale positively begins Wednesday, September 25, and positively continues for ten days only, at Samuel Lewin's, Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa. Do not confound this sale with so-called closing out sales, etc. This is a legitimate sale. Bellefonte's largest clothier is forced to make this sale and everything will be sold. Positively no goods sold and no one allowed in the building until Wednesday, September 25, at 9 a. m. Be sure you are right. Look for the large sign, New York Salvage Company.

NEW YORK SALVAGE CO.,
(FOR SAMUEL LEWIN.)

We hereby agree to refund the money on all goods priced above, if not satisfactory to the purchaser—George W. McGill and Gustave Kaufman, Mgrs.

N. B.—Rail[illegible] fare paid to purchasers of $2[illegible]

GRANT'S RETREAT.

The General Went When a Policeman's Club Pointed the Way.

Speaking of nightsticks reminds me of seeing General Grant in his to my mind greatest hour, the only time he was ever beaten, and by a policeman. I told his son, Fred Grant, of it when he became a police commissioner in the nineties, but I do not think he appreciated it. He was not cast in his great father's mold. The occasion I refer to was after the general's second term in the presidency. He was staying at the Fifth Avenue hotel, when one morning the Masonic temple was burned. The fire line was drawn half way down the block toward Fifth avenue, but the police were much hampered by the crowd and were out of patience when I, standing by, saw a man in a great ulster with head buried deep in the collar, a cigar sticking straight out, coming down the street from the hotel. I recognized him at sight as General Grant. The policeman who blocked his way did not. He grabbed him by the collar, swung him about and, hitting him a resounding whack across the back with his club, yelled out:

"What's the matter with you? Don't you see the fire lines? Chase yourself out of here and be quick about it."

The general never said a word. He did not stop to argue the matter. He had run up against a sentinel and when stopped went the other way. That was all. The man had a right to be there; he had none. I was never so much an admirer of Grant as since that day. It was true greatness! A smaller man would have made a row, stood upon his dignity and demanded the punishment of the policeman. As for him, there was probably never so badly frightened a policeman when I told him whom he had clubbed. I will warant he did not sleep for a week, fearing all kinds of things. No need of it. Grant probably never gave him a thought.—Jacob Riis in Outlook.

Peasant Costumes In Ireland.

A certain number of peasants in the wilder and remoter districts of Ireland still wear something like a national costume. About Lough Mask plenty of the lasses are to be seen in picturesque red petticoats that artists loved to bring into their sketches of Irish life. A sprinkling of the old high hats may be seen. The older fishermen wear them, but the younger school shun such antiquated headgear, as the English peasant of today does the smock frock. —London Express.

Water.

The ocean is a huge spring, containing not only salt, but many other minerals, in solution. The Dead sea is charged with such elements almost to saturation. Only distilled water is pure. By distillation sea water itself is rendered drinkable, though not pleasant.

In Days of Old.

"The old idea," said the lecturer, "was an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth."

"Yes," concluded one of his hearers, "and there were no painless dentists in those days either."—Detroit Free Press.

There are lots of people who will not take a dare to do anything except a dare to go to work.—Atchison Globe.

The forests of North America in value and variety exceed those of any other continent.

For bargains in

Summer Goods . . . .

Call on

. . H. F. ROSSNAN, . .
Spring Mills, Pa.

CIDER Making Time

IS HERE AGAIN.

I have a New Cider Mill which will be in operation

Wednesday of . . . Each Week at . . . Colyer, Pa.

You will find the work entirely satisfactory.

The price per gallon is very low.

You can not afford to waste a single apple this year.

J. H. MEYER,
28au COLYER, PA.

Men's Shirts.

Just received a fine line of Men's and Boys' Shirts, 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.50. Call and examine them.

Radcliffe Shoes.

We handle the Radcliffe Shoe for Ladies, best in the market for $2.50

Men's Heavy Shoes.

We also have a splendid line of Men's Heavy Shoes for fall wear.

Men's Pants.

An elegant line of Men's Pants for fall and winter wear.

Kreamer & Son, Centre Hall, Pa.

The Red Cross Leads . . . .

Do you really want a bargain in stoves? If you do call and see my stock and get my prices. You will find the prices low—extremely low.

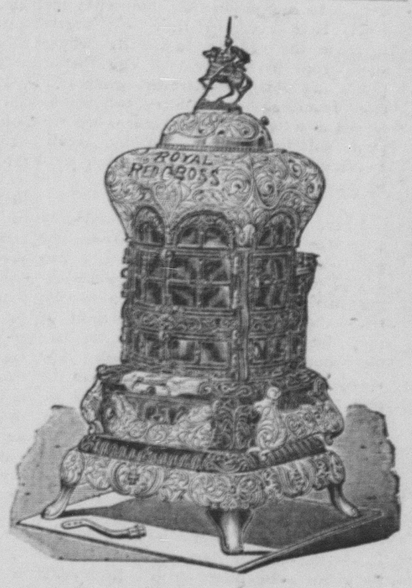
Among others I handle the RED CROSS Double Heater.

RED CROSS OAK, Single or Double Heater, with or without Magazine.

SUNSHINE OAK PARLOR STOVE, Single or Double Heater, with Magazine.

IMPERIAL RED CROSS RANGE.

RED CROSS MONARCH RANGE.

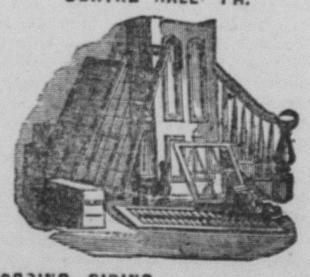


You will find all wares usually found in a tinner's establishment at my place of business. All work neatly and promptly performed.

Spouting and roofing are given special attention.

J. A. REESMAN, Centre Hall, Pa.

A. P. LUSE & SON,
CENTRE HALL, PA.



FLOORING, SIDING, CEILING, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, LATH, SHINGLES.

We also keep on hand

MILL . . HALL . . BRICK and CEDAR SHINGLES.

We have just received a car load of 140,000 of these shingles.

A. P. LUSE & SON.

You will find the best brands of

FLOUR

are kept by

JOHN S. AUMAN,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Pillsbury Flour and John S. Auman Brand

are the best on the market.

BRAN, SHORTS, CHOP & MIDDLINGS

always on hand.

Custom chopping done at all times

I also keep Salt on hand at all times in grain bags or in burlap sacks. Also Baum's Poultry, Horse & Stock Food.

A new flour of entire wheat and superior to Graham flour now in stock.

☞ Highest prices paid for all kinds of grain.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is

OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

R. D. FOREMAN. WM. F. FLORAY

FOREMAN & FLORAY
(Successors to Geo. W. Ocker.)
—DEALERS IN—
Grain, Coal, Flour, Mill Feed, Salt, Fertilizers, Farming Implements, &c.

We pay the highest cash prices the market will afford for all kinds of grain, and at the same time will offer you goods as mentioned above at the lowest possible prices consistent with the quality of goods.

We make a specialty of

—FLOUR—

and carry in stock the best brands to be obtained anywhere, including both winter and spring wheat varieties.

In the line of farm implements we offer only the best, including Champion Binders and Mowers, Superior Grain Drills and Bucher & Gibbs

Imperial Plows - - -

Spring Tooth Harrows and One-horse Cultivators. The Champion Binders and Mowers, as well as the Superior Drills, have an established reputation for durability, lightness of draft, ease of operation, and perfection of work. Bucher & Gibbs' Plows have been popular since 1830, as the best general purpose plow made. Shares for these plows always on hand. These shares come direct from the factory and are far superior to the home-made ones, both in fit and quality of material.

We most respectfully solicit at least a share of your patronage.

GARDEN AND FARM

VALUE OF KEEPING ACCOUNTS

The expenses and receipts from animals are unknown to some farmers. It is estimated that it requires four acres to keep a cow, and the value of the land as rent should be charged against her as so much expense which she must pay before her milk will give a profit. On the other side, a cow will leave about ten dollars' worth of manure on the four acres, which should be deducted from the rent charges. When strict accounts are kept of all expenses the farmer will then know which animals are paying and which are not even self-supporting.

CROPS WHERE FOWLS ARE KEPT.

A great many crops could be grown to advantage on farms where large numbers of fowls are kept, and which create a home demand for the articles produced. Seeds of sunflower, millet, rape kale, Kaffir corn, popcorn, and even sorghum, could be utilized, the cattle and sheep consuming the bulky portions and the fowls the seeds. Where any of such foods become too woody for stock they may be made to do service as bedding. Cow peas are highly relished by fowls, and so is white clover, while crimson clover will supply green food late in the fall and very early in spring, the same as rye. The regulation diet of corn and wheat in winter is not conducive to egg production, but when the fowls have a variety they will largely increase the egg product. By selling such crops in the form of eggs better prices are obtained therefor, while revenue from eggs and poultry will be obtained at a season of the year when the farm will be producing nothing at all. Poultry will afford employment in winter and with profit.

There are but few farmers, compared with the whole number, who do not plant a larger acreage than they can attend to profitably, the consequence being smaller crops in proportion to cost than should be the case. Instead of forty bushels of corn per acre the farmer should secure eighty bushels. The smaller yield is more expensive than the larger, while the time expended on twenty acres is much greater on ten, the manure also being distributed on too large a surface to permit of any portion of the crops receiving a sufficiency of plant food. If the expense and labor bestowed on 20 acres could be concentrated on ten the yields would be doubled and leave the farmer ten acres on which to grow some other crop. In periods of drought the farmer who puts his work on the smaller plat will give it better cultivation and save his crop while other farmers may not be so fortunate. Intensive culture leads to systematic rotation of crops, and the lands will be improved by a diversity of crops All farmers have manure, but they derive but little benefit therefrom, because they endeavor to apply it over too much land.

BEST TIME TO TAKE HONEY.

The best time to take honey (if you care for looks or wish to sell it) is before the bees have had time to darken it which they will do every time if left very long. The cappings will be snowy white if the sections are taken off as soon as fully sealed. It is claimed that the dark sections contain the best honey but we do not believe it. If the honey is left on the hive after the bees have stopped gathering, much of it will be carried down. The bees will fill the cells made vacant by brood hatching. Either comb or extracted honey usually sells better after the weather begins to get cool, and right here let us say that honey will sell better when separators are used between the sections. They compel the bees to keep within limits and build straight combs, no bulging out The farm bee keeper would find the business more pleasant and profitable if he had a few of the many inexpensive appliances to work with. There are exceptions, but generally speaking, the farmer knows little, cares little and bothers less with his bees than any other part of his business. His mind and hands are so full of other more weighty matters that the bees are left to shift for themselves.—*The Epitomist.*

RENEWING OLD LAND WITH COWPEAS.

Acting on a suggestion received at a meeting of the horticultural society, I broke up an old sedge field of extremely poor character and planted it in cowpeas in June, 1900. The field had not been plowed in twenty years and was in bad condition. I used one and one-half bushels of peas per acre. A severe drouth retarded the growth of the peas, but subsequent rains produced a rank growth. I turned them down in September.

I then applied the following mixture at the rate of four hundred pounds per acre: S C rock, 1200 pounds; fine ground bone, 700 pounds; and muriate of potash 100 pounds. I then spread thirty bushels of lime per acre and drilled two and one-half bushels of wheat per acre. The fine field of wheat is a subject of general remark in the neighborhood. The prospects point to a yield of probably thirty bushels per acre, with a fair set of grass following. To take wild land and get a crop out of it in a year seems remarkable.—C. Bosley Littig, in *New England Homestead.*

YOUNG SHEEP DESIRABLE FOR MUTTON.

The production of mutton is as yet only a partially developed feature of the sheep industry in this country. It has not received as much study and attention as most other branches of stock growing. The decline in the price of wool marked the rise of mutton production, through larger importations of the English mutton breeds, and through tht transformation of some Merino families into a combination sheep. Americans cannot be said to be a mutton eating people. But the steadliy increasing amount of mutton consumed in this country during the past few years, under a steadily decreasing ability to buy, is evidence that we are learning to eat mutton.

Much can be done to encourage the consumption of mutton by sending younger animals to market. The difference between lamb and mutton is as great as than between a spring chicken and a three-year-old rooster. The younger the animals also the less the shrinkage in slaughtering. Fortunately, moreover, early marketing is the most profitable for the producer. Careful experiments prove that the cost of grain almost constantly and regularly increases with age. The very cheapest gain is made while a lamb is yet with its mother. It is a growth, moreover, which if lost cannot be regained by any amount of feeding later in life. The first two months of a lamb's life very largely makes or mars it for a profitable producer of mutton.

There is a limited period in the life of animals for growth. Every factor in the problem of producing mutton points toward earlier marketing. To paraphrase a familiar adage, it is the early lamb that gets the prize. An eight-weeks-old lamb, if in condition and in season, commands the highest price per pound ever attainable. A very narrow limit of time at this period and the height of the tide of prices passes. A lamb not meeting the requirements of the market at that period must pass on into a cheaper class, not to find sale until another season opens, which calls for a lamb three to five months old, but a less price per pound.

Lambs sold at four months of age do not as a rule bring as much as those sold at two months old. If again the age is doubled or trebled, the market into which they must go is such that in spite of their gain in size they will bring little if any more per head than at either of the former periods. This may be continued until we have the mature sheep at its maximum weight, and the price per head does not vary greatly The lesson is not that all mutton should be marketed in the form of eight-weeks-old lamb; not all sheep raisers are rightly situated respecting market equipped in skill or stable accommodations for producing this class of mutton. But this teaching is of general application that the younger a sheep can be marketed when grown under the most economical conditions the larger will be the profit.—H. P Miller, in *Orange Field Farmer.*

THE MIDSUMMER APPLE CROP.

Not a little of the profit of the apple crop depends upon proper midsummer treatment of the trees. More and more are we beginning to realize that it is the fine, fancy fruits which pay. The large, sound, handsome apples always bring their price, and in seasons of depression they are the only ones that have any profitable market. They are the only apples which foreigners will take, and the only ones that will stand transportation across the ocean. Such apples must be perfectly grown, and they must reach maturity without defect or blemish. A tree with a few bushels of such fancy apples yields more profit than another with twice as many defective ones. It is the quality and not the quantity of the yield that decides the profits.

A good many apples are spoiled through summer carelessness in the orchard. Just now the trees are in a condition which need our particular attention. One should go through the orchard and make careful note of the condition of each tree. A good deal depends upon the past performances of each tree. Some have a record of producing very good apples in spite of the heavy crop. Such trees consequently need less thinning out than others. There should be made an effort to dislodge so far as possible all defective and undersized fruits. Relieved of these the trees will be able to make the remaining apples grow larger and fairer. But in leaving too many fruits on a tree with a good record the danger of breaking down the limbs is invited. This must be carefully considered. Even though we supply props later damage is actually done to the tree by straining it. As a rule a tree should not be asked to carry more apples than its limbs can actually support without props. These latter can then be put up to keep the tree from straining when storms and winds are beating through the orchard.

Proper thinning out of fruits, especially the apples, is one of the most delicate of questions, for one must learn how to do it from experience. One does no damage to the crop by overthinning except as he limits the size of the crop. The trees do not suffer therefrom as they may from overpruning. So in this respect one can decide for himself just how large a crop he wants. Allowances must, of course, be made for the havoc created by storms. These will thin out the fruit later in spite of all precautions It may then be necessary to leave a few more apples on the trees than you expect to harvest. Another consideration is that some of the apples will develop specks or rotten centres, and later these will have to be thinned out. The thinning out process consequently should be carried on by degrees, always looking out for the small, undersized and knotty fruits. These should always be pulled or knocked off.—S. W. Chambers, in *American Cultivator.*

Bound to Have an Education.

TION.

Florence Bassio, an Italian girl of fifteen years, applied recently for an education to the Juvenile Court of Chicago She has never been to school and for three years has worked in a candy factory. A philanthropic person made himself responsible for her education.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

It seems to be very easy to build a flying machine on satisfactory plans. Now let somebody do it.

Ice is two cents a pound in Dawson City, according to Consul McCook's report. Coals will soon be $1,000 a ton in Newcastle at this rate of scarcity at the source of supply.

An American "College of Heraldry" suggests something out of a comic opera But it is too humorous a thing for real life.

The Australian commonwealth's new navy—the first line of defense—will cost $5,000,000 a year to maintain. The practical independence of the new commonwealth is proving a costly luxury at this early stage of its existence.

A correspondent states that the saloons in Sweden are closed on Saturdays, which is the universal pay day, instead of on Sundays. There is at least something intensely practical about this idea.

Greenwood, Iowa, reports the champion sneak thief. Two hours after being released from jail he broke into the prison and stole his photograph from the rogues' gallery.

A census Bureau bulletin says that the average age of Americans at death, which was 31.1 years in 1890, was found in 1900 to have increased to 35.2 years. May a corresponding reduction in life-insurance rates be looked for?

Leslie's Weekly says the woman who prides herself on her domestic incompetence and boasts of her inability to cook a dinner or scrub a floor has no right to get married. If this dictum were to be generally accepted fashionable weddings would become rare and curious.

We dislike the man who is always telling us "secrets," and asking us, "not to say anything." A certain man in this town has been telling us secrets for twenty years, and never yet told us anything worth repeating.—*Atchison Globe.*

The annals of medicine are full of the records of the noblest and most disinterested self-sacrifice for the sake of truth Unmarked and forgotten graves are filled by them who have joined the noble army of martyrs and left behind as their legacy to humanity facts to assist in formulating the generalizations of medical science.

Much is said about New York City being a "foreign city," but as a matter of fact there are only seven of its Assembly districts in which foreign-born voters are in a majority. Of the total registered vote of the entire city sixty-four per cent. is native and only thirty-six per cent. foreign-born. Moreover, the foreign-born voters are most of them very good Americans.

For thirty long years William Woodruff has been a recluse in the Connecticut woods, all on account of the perfidy of a young woman who had promised to marry him. The other day old memories came over him and impelled him to walk the seven miles from his lonely cabin to Winsted for an apple pie. There are some fond affections which will survive even an unhappy love affair, and in the case of a New England man the inherited fondness for pie is one of them.

In the marshes of the Kanakee River in Illinois, 10,000 acres of swamp land have been reclaimed and planted to sugar beets. The present crop is estimated at 30 000 tons. A number of beets, selected at random, showed fourteen per cent. sugar and eighty-five per cent. purity. This, and a similar experiment in swamp land near the Michigan State line, will probably determine the future use of many thousands of acres of marsh in the Western States.

The cattle king of Australia is Samuel McCaughey, an Irishman, who went to Australia in 1856 with practically nothing. He did not succeed well at first but started again with a small flock, and from year to year has added to his holdings, until now he has more sheep than any other man in the world. He has more acres of land than sheep, and his possessions are in the best parts of Australia. One of his farms on the Darlington Downs is thirty-six miles long and forty miles wide. Altogether he owns more than a million acres and leases about a million or so more.

When the Trans-Siberian Railroad was projected it was claimed that it would reduce the journey from Moscow to Port Arthur to seven days. But it requires, in fact, nearly a month. The predicition was made that a speed of thirty-five miles an hour could be maintained; the average made by the trains now running is about eight miles. The trouble is that the rails are too light The Russian Government has awakened to the failure, and has now decreed that the light rails are to be replaced by rails of standard weight. The cost of the road as originally planned was to have been about 75,000,000. The change of rails will add immensely to that sum.

We get so used nowadays to the wonderful, not to say miraculous, things the scientists do that we are likely to take even their greatest achievements as what might have been expected, and thus fail in some measure to appreciate them. There is wireless telegraphy, for example. The more we think about it the more wonderful it appears. states a writer in the *Philadelphia Record.* Messages are sent over or through mountain ranges, and ships sixty miles apart can communicate with each other, in spite of the curving segment of the earth. An even more amazing thing in the method is the possibility of tuning the instruments so as to produce a difference in the vibrations and thus send simultaneous messages. This suggests the thought that the electric waves have at least one quality in common with the waves of light and sound, which we know pass and repass, crossing each other in every conceivable direction, without the least interference.

THE HERMIT OF CAPE MALEA.

Pathetic Story of an English Sea Captain Among the Grecian Goatherds.

About twenty-five years ago there was a young sailor who, by dint of hard work, integrity of character, and firmness of will, reached at the age of twenty-six the summit of his ambition—becoming master of what would then be called a good-sized steamship, some 900 tons register. Upon this accession to good fortune he married the girl of his choice, who had patiently waited for him since as boy and girl sweethearts they parted on his first going to sea; and with rare complacency his owners gave him the inestimable privilege of carrying his young bride to sea with him.

How happy he was. How deep and all-embracing his pride, as steaming down the grimy Thames he explained to the light of his eyes all the wonders that she was now witnessing for the first time, but which he had made familiar to her mind by his oft-repeated sea stories during the few bright days between voyages that he had been able to devote to courtship. The ship was bound to several Mediterranean ports, the time being late in autumn, and consequently the most ideal season for a honeymoon that could possibly be imagined. Cadiz, Genoa, Naples, Venice, a delightful tour with not one weary moment wherein to wish for something else. Even a flying visit to old Rome from Naples had been possible, for the two officers, rejoicing in their happy young skipper's joy, saw to it that no unnecessary cares should trouble him, and bore willing testimony, in order that he should get as much delight out of those halcyon days as possible, that the entire crew were as docile as could be wished, devoted to their bright commander and his beautiful wife Then at Venice came orders to proceed to Galatz and load wheat for home Great was the glee of the girl-wife. She would see Constantinople and the Danube. Life would hardly be long enough to recount all the wonders of this most wonderful wedding trips. And they sailed, with hearts overbrimming with joy as the blue sky above them seemed welling over with sunlight.

Wind and weather favored them; nothing occurred to cast a shadow over their happiness until, nearing Cape Malea at the fatal hour of the morning, just before the dawn, when more collisions occur than at any other time, they were run into by a blundering Greek steamer coming the other way, and cut down amidships to the water's edge. To their peaceful sleep or quiet appreciation of the night's silvern splendors succeeded the overwhelming flood, the hiss and roar of escaping steam, the suffocating embrace of death. In that dread fight of life all perished but one, he so lately the happiest of men, the skipper Instinctively clinging to a fragment of wreckage, he was washed ashore under Cape Malea at the ebbing of the scanty tide, and his strong physique reasserting itself enabled him to climb those rugged battlements and reach the plateau. Here he was found gazing seaward by some goat-herds, who in search of their nimble-footed flocks, had wandered down the precipitous side of the mountain. They endeavored to persuade him to come with them back to the world, but in vain. He would live, gratefully accepting some of their poor provision but from that watching place he would not go. And those rude peasants, understanding something of his depth of woe, sympathized with him so deeply that without payment or hope of any they helped him to build his hut, and kept him supplied wth such poor morsels of food and drink as sufficed for his stunted needs.

And there, with his gaze fixed during all his waking hours, upon that inscrutable depth wherein all his bright hopes had suddenly been quenched, he lived until quite recent years, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot," a living monument of constancy and patient, uncomplaining grief. By his humble friends, whose language he never learned, he was regarded as a saint, and when one day they came upon his lifeless body fallen forward upon its knees at the little unglazed window through which he was wont to look out upon the sea where his dear one lay, they felt confirmed in their opinion of the sanctity of the hermit of Cape Malea.—F. T. Bullen, in the *London Spectator.*

Effect of Fasting.

Professor Masso of the University of Genoa has recently completed a series of interesting experiments for the purpose of observing the temperature of the body during fasting and the rate of assimilation of carbohydrates. The experiments demonstrated the efficacy of sugar in raising the temperature of an animal which had fallen during a fast. Upon the administration of sugar the temperature rose rapidly during fifteen minutes and in one or two hours reached its maximum. After bread is given the temperature will rise more slowly than in the case of sugar, owing to the greater difficulty the animal has in assimilating the food. Professor Masso says with sugar he has succeeded in restoring the vitality of dogs in a serious state of hypothermia, while the administration of albumen to others failed to save their lives.

The faster a man runs in debt the less apt he is to get ahead.

FASHION AND FANCY

RUSSIAN LACE AND PEARLS.

A ball dress of unusual beauty is of deep cream Russian applique lace embroidered with paste pearls and silver on a foundation of Russian net the same tint. The low bodice is draped with the jewelled lace, and narrow straps of cerise velvet brighten the pointed belt. Another striking dinner gown of white net ringed with black and spangled with steel is striped with white satin ribbons and lacings of steel; this is made somewhat a l'Empire, and in black and jet is very effective.

FAILED AS CONDUCTORS.

The street railway company of Madison, Ind., which until recently employed women as conductors, has dispensed with their services, because their partiality aroused the jealousy of the majority of the male passengers. It is explained that women were first employed because they were cheaper than men, and because it was believed they would increase the traffic over the line. On the contrary, the officers say, instead of attracting male passengers, the women conductors invariably showed a preference for some particular man, and the others became jealous.

SOMETHING NEW IN PERFUMES

The visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York to Australia has led London perfumers to distill certain Australian flowers for the benefit of loyal Britishers. Boronia is one of these—a flower so fragrant that it is said that its perfume is wafted on the breeze to greet incoming ships. Golden wattle is another fragrant blossom, and rock lilies, which are orchids growing on rocks near the sea, are exceedingly sweet-smelling flowers. All these have been made into perfumes and labelled by their distinctive names. These perfumes are great rivals of carnation scents, which follow the fashion, making that flower the most popular of the day. Bath softeners are perfumed with carnations, and sachets of the same odor are made to attach to the tops of the corsets.

HOW TO POSSESS NICE HANDS

Hands may be kept nice even if much housework has to be undertaken by the young wife. Gloves should be worn whenever possible, but it is a mistake to use a thick, clumsy kind under the impression that the extra thickness gives extra protection. It is only the skin which needs protection, and this it receives as well from thin kid as from thick. The gloves should be a size larger than is usually worn to allow plenty of freedom, but on no account purchase what are known as housemaids' gloves. You will feel so helpless and clumsy in them that you will be constantly removing them when any delicate job has to be done, so might as well be without them altogether. Another thing is, never put off washing your hands when they are soiled, for by doing this they become so "grimed" that even pumice stone will not cleanse them.

GENERAL KITCHENER'S STEP-MOTHER.

General Kitchener's stepmother, being interviewed by a representative of the *Liberte* in the small town of Brittany where she has been living for some time showed that she is as discreet as the General himself when discussing matters of public importance. "Is there any truth in the rumor concerning your stepson's return?" asked the journalist. "None whatever," said Mrs. Kitchener, explaining that her latest news from General Kitchener was a fortnight old "Lord Kitchener is not the man to stop short in the middle of his task, however difficult it may be. He will remain at his post to the end, provided that England does not remove him, which is unlikely, seeing that he has, more than ever, the confidence of his Government."

With regard to Mrs. Kitchener herself, a pretty picture is drawn of the lady in her picturesque home, among her "roses and geraniums." "Lord Kitchener's stepmother," we are told "is a lady about sixty years old, very distinguished looking in her black dress and with the classic type of face so frequent among elderly English ladies. Her hair is white, her face long and thin, and her accent in speaking French is the traditional one of the English." But at the end of what was evidently a pleasant conversation, the French journalist knew little more than at the beginning, except that Lord Kitchener's belle-mere has as much confidence in her eminent beau-fils as his stanchest admirers.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE HAIR.

Hair oils of every kind and all preparations for the hair are unnecessary so long as the scalp is in a healthy condition. Brush the hair daily with a stiff brush, and, if the hair has enough natural oil to permit, wash it once in two weeks with clear cold water. A little white castile soap may be used occasionally, but if it is mixed with ninety per cent. alcohol it will be less injurious to the head than when it is applied alone with water.

The failing out of the hair is caused by fever or a severe derangement of the health. It is checked by improvement in the health and by applying local remedies. An excellent lotion for the scalp is made of two drachms of tincture of cantharides, six drachms of rosemary and eleven ounces of elderflower water. Apply a little once or twice a day after brushing the scalp briskly with a stiff hair brush until it is in a glow. When the hair is short it is an excellent plan to dip the head in cold water night and morning, and, after thoroughly drying the hair, brush it quickly and well for five minutes.

An excellent hair wash, when a hair wash is needed, consists of seven ounces of rosewater, one ounce of aromatic spirits of ammonia, one and a half drachms of tincture of cantharides and half an ounce of glycerine. Shake and mix the mixture well in a bottle, and apply it to the scalp with an old toothbrush.—*New York Tribune.*

HOW THE FALL WAISTS ARE MADE.

Separate waists of cashmere, albatross, vivella and Scotch and French flannel will be worn this autumn. The colors most used will be bright and dark red, tan, the light, dark and French blues, gray, pink, and dark and reseda green. Buttons of steel, gilt and white and smoked pearl will be used on the new waists, which are made with plain backs, long shoulder seams and stitched or tucked fronts with long-waisted and slightly bloused effects. The latest sleeve is a bishop shape with a trifle more fulness at the top than that of last year. The wristbands are made large enough to permit the hands to slip through. The "necktie finish" is now seen on almost all waists, particularly the more dressy ones.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

AT WHAT AGE IS WOMAN BEST?

That problem was recently discussed by an artist, an author and a woman of society. The artist urged that he disliked to paint the portraits of women between the ages of twenty-five and forty years. Before twenty-five the face has an expectancy which charms. It is looking forward with jealous freshness and hope, and it is full of puzzling promises At forty the character is formed, and the lines of the countenance are stronger in the painter's study; but in intervening years the face has lost its expectancy and is liable to be indifferent.

The author liked to study women between the ages of thirty and forty. They had then the experience of the world and the joyousness of youth. In those years they were brightest and most interesting.

The society woman thought that it was impossible to give general answers to the question, as individual women differ in regard to the most attractive age. Some are most charming at forty while others have passed their prime at twenty. At thirty or upward the best nature of a woman will show to every advantage, but probably the balance of opinion turns in favor of from eighteen to twenty-five.—*Woman's Life.*

"MISTRESS OF GAMES."

The days are long since past, says *London Lady*, when it was considered ladylike to faint, and when feminine weakness and lack of self-reliance were supposed to enhance a woman's charms Now our girls are athletes like their brothers. In view of the overcrowding in nearly every other profession at present open to women, the recent appointment of Miss Edith Brown, a student of the Physical Training College at Southport, to fill the important position of Mistress of Games and Gymnastics in the public schools of Durban, is of essential interest to all who concern themselves with the doings of women.

This young lady, who is only twenty-one years of age, is the daughter of Mr. William Brown of Cantonbury Park, London. She entered the Southport College in 1899, for a two years' course, found the work most congenial and studied with conspicuous success. In addition to having qualified in the scientific subjects of physiology, hygiene sick-nursing, ambulance and medical work, and gymnastics, rope climbing, swimming and jumping, and silver and bronze medals.

Whether similar openings for women will offer in other towns in the South African colonies remains to be seen; Miss Brown owes her appointment (which by the way is worth $1,500 a year) to the fact that the authorities of the Durban Public Schools having taken up the subject of physical training in a practical way, deputed one of their principals, Miss Moore Smith, to visit England in order to engage a competent teacher. Miss Moore Smith's choice, after careful inquiries and investigation, has fallen as we have seen, and there is little doubt that it will prove a very satisfactory one to all concerned.

FASHION NOTES.

Shaded materials are coming into vogue again.

The latest tag ornaments are made of coins or jewels in pear or round shapes.

A touch of scarlet introduced in hat or gown trimmings is a Parisian fancy for fall.

Genuine antique Persian brocade is used for the fashionable little wrist bags, with clasps of carved oxidized silver set with coral.

The dominant note of Parisian fashions is the prodigal use of transparent textiles trimmed with chiffon or net draperies or lace of every known pattern, weave and tint.

The automobile cockade is the latest fad in hat trimming and is seen to special advantage on shirt waist models. The cockade consists of many loops of chenille or narrow width ribbons.

The newest millinery ornaments are of gun metal, studded with cut steel or rhinestones. Cut jet combined with gold will also be used for hat decoration in the autumn.

The fine, sheer French organdie in lovely monochromes or in Marie Antoinette devices is decidedly one of the marked favorites of fashion, and has for the autumn season a prominent place among her chosen materials.

Batiste in lace effects and embroidered patterns figure largely in combination with foulards, crepe de Chine, and the new delicately colored and rather expensive silk and wool bunzings and etamines, being used for fichus, guimpes sailor collars, vests and undersleeves.

A charming boa is made of large white chiffon poppies, with yellow or black chenille centres. These are set on white net so closely that they give the effect of a round ruche. Another is composed wholly of roses in different shades of pink and is bewitching over a white organdie gown.

The Average American Is Well Fed.

The famiy of the average American lives on a scale and a daily diet which would be regarded in Europe as lavish, such a one as can be afforded there only by the rich. His table is spread with abundance, not only with articles of domestic production, but of imported food stuffs. For example, his family consumes annually 1250 pounds of wheat flour, and 600 pounds of oat and corn meal, 750 pounds of meat, about two pounds per day; 750 pounds of potatoes, 100 pounds of butter, and 300 pounds of sugar. He is the greatest coffee drinker on earth, one pound per week being required for the family's consumption. Of tea, however, he uses little, five pounds per year sufficing for his needs. His table costs him $16 per month. He eats three meals per day, taking his dinner at noon. He retires between nine and ten at night, and rises at six in the morning.

Soliloquies in the Shade.

When a man flatters himsef that he knows a woman, he—flatters himself.

The most effective argument a charming woman can use to a man is an appealing "Don't you think so?"

When a girl says emphatically that she won't, it is morally certain that she will; when she says she will, will she?

The greatest lack of logic is displayed by the man who reasons logically with a woman.

The girl who judges a man from the curl of his mustache does not deserve much sympathy when she is disillusioned.

The gaudy tinsel of admiration is a surer bait for woman than the gold of devout love.

Man loves to be praised for his intuition, woman for her logic. As a rule, neither possesses either.

It is always a matter of surprise that others should take their worries so much to heart; also that they make so light of ours.

Hot Time.

"At this point," said the narrator, "she broke down and wept scalding tears."

"My goodness!" exclaimed the listener, "she must have been boiling over with rage."

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50

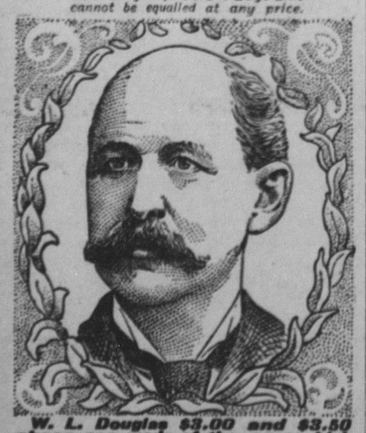
UNION MADE.

For More Than a Quarter of a Century

The reputation of W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other $3.00 and $3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best $3.00 and $3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

W. L. Douglas sells more $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in $5 and $6 shoes and are just as good.

Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cts. additional for carriage. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal $5 and $6 custom made shoes, in style, fit and wear. Take measurements of foot as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

Fast Color Eyelets used.

Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE MODERN CHURCH.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage Says a Practical Gospel Is Helpful.

Ministerial Laziness is Denounced--The Church Needs No Apologies.

[Copyright, 1901.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Most encouraging to all Christian workers is this discourse of Dr. Talmage while denying the accuracy of statistics which represent Sunday audiences as diminishing; text, Hebrews x, 25, "Nor forsaking the assembling of ourselves together."

Startling statements have been made in many of the pulpits and in some religious newspapers. It is heard over and over again that church attendance in America is in decadence. I deny the statement by presenting some hard facts. No one will dispute the fact that there are more churches in America than ever before, one denomination averaging two new churches every day of the year. The law of demand and supply is as inexorable in the kingdom of God as it is in the world. More churches supplied argues more church privileges demanded. More banks, more bankers. More factories, more manufacturers. More ships, more importers. More churches, more attendants.

In all our cities within a few years churches have been built large enough to swallow up two or three of the old-time churches. I cannot understand with what kind of arithmetic and slate pencil a man calculates when he comes to the conclusion that church attendance in America is in decadence. Take the aggregate of the number of people who enter the house of God now and compare it with the aggregate of the people who entered the house of God twenty-five years ago, and the present attendance is four to one. The facts are most exhilerating instead of being depressing. That man who presents the opposite statistics must have been most unfortunate in his church acquaintance.

You are not to argue adversely because here and there a church is depleted. Churches have their day. Sometimes merchandise will entirely occupy a neighborhood and crowd out the churches and families ordinarily attendant upon them; sometimes a church [illegible] ternecine strife. But there are no facts to overthrow the statement that I have made in regard to the increasing attendance upon the house of God. Now, I am ready to admit, as every intelligent man will admit, that there are churches which have been depleted, and it is high time that a sermon be preached for the benefit of young men who are just entering the gospel ministry and for the warning of prosperous churches as to what are the causes of decline in any case. If merchandise crowd out a church, that cannot be helped, but under all other circumstances decadence in church attendance is the fault either of the church or of the pastor.

Churches are often cleared of their audiences by the attempt to transplant the modes of the past into the present. The modes and methods of fifty years ago are no more appropriate for to-day than the modes and methods of to-day will be appropriate for fifty years hence. Dr. Kirk, Dr. McElroy, Dr. Mason, Dr. De Witt, Dr. Vermilyea and hundreds of other men just as good as they were never lacked audiences, because they were abreast of the time in which they lived. People will not be interested in what we say unless we understand the spirit of the day in which we live. All the woebegonish statistics are given by those who are trying in our time to work with the worn-out machinery of the past times. Such men might just as well throw the furnaces out of our church basements and substitute the foot stoves which our grandmothers used to carry with them to meeting, and throw out our organs and our cornets and take the old fashioned tuning fork, striking it on the knee and then lifting it to the ear to catch the pitch of the hymn, and might as well throw out our modern platforms and modern pulpits and substitute the wineglass pulpit up which the minister used to climb to the dizzy height of Mont Blanc solitariness, and then go in out of sight and shut the door after him.

The trouble begins away back in the theological seminaries. It is a shame that larger provision is not made for ministers of religion, for the sick and the aged and the infirm who have worn themselves out in the service of God. We have naval asylums and soldiers' asylums for men who fought on land and sea for our country when these men have become aged or crippled, and it is a shame that larger provision is not made for the good soldiers of Jesus Christ who have worn themselves out in battling for the Lord. But lack of provision in that respect makes a tendency to turn our theological seminaries into hospitals for sick and aged and infirm ministers.

When a man begins to go down they give him the title of D. D. by way of resuscitation. If that fails, then the tendency is to elect him to a professorate in some theological seminary. There are grand exceptions to the rule, but it is often the case that the professorate in a theological seminary is occupied by some minister of the gospel who, not being able to preach himself, is set to teach others how to preach. In more cases than one the poorest speaker in the faculty is the professor of elocution.

We want more wideawake, more able-bodied, able-minded men, more enthusiastic men, in our theological seminaries and in the professorates—men like Addison Alexander, who could during the week teach young men the theory of preaching and then on Sunday go into the pulpit and with the thunder and lightning of Christian eloquence show them how. What would you think of a faculty of unsuccessful merchants to train young merchants or a faculty of unsuccessful lawyers to train young lawyers?

It is often the case that theological seminaries cut a man and clip him and square him and mold him and bore him and twist him until all the individual is gone out of him, and he is only a poor copy of a man who was elected to a professorate because he could not preach.

We want less dead wood in the theological seminaries and more flaming evangels. I declare that a man who cannot preach himself cannot teach others how to preach.

At a meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, a clergyman accustomed on the Sabbath to preach to an audience of two or three hundred people in an audience room that could hold 1500 was appointed to preach a sermon on how to reach the masses! I am told the incongruity was too much for the risibilities of many of the clergy in the audience. Now, a young man coming out from such bedwarfing influences, how can he enter into the wants and the woes and the sympathies of people who want on the Lord's day a practical gospel that will help them all the week and help them forever?

Young ministers are told they must preach Christ and Him crucified. Yes, but not as an abstraction. Many a minister has preached Christ and Him crucified in such a way that he preached to an audience of 500 down to 200 and from 200 to 100 and from 100 to fifty and from fifty to twenty and on down until there was but little left save the sexton, who was paid to stay until the service was over and lock up! There is a great deal of cant about Christ and Him crucified. It is not Christ and Him crucified as an abstraction, but as an omnipotent sympathy applied to all the wants and woes of our immortal nature, a Christ who will help us in every domestic, social, financial, political, national struggle, a Christ for the parlor, a Christ for the nursery, a Christ for the kitchen, a Christ for the barn, a Christ for the street, a Christ for the store, a Christ for the banking house, a Christ for the factory, a Christ for the Congressional assembly, a Christ for the court room, a Christ for every trial and every emergency and every perturbation.

Oh, my brethren in the Christian ministry, we must somehow get our shoulder under the burden of the people on the Lord's day and give them a good stout lift, and we can do it. We have it all our own way. It is a great pity if, with the floor clear and no interruption, we cannot during the course of an hour get our hymn and our prayer or our sermon under such momentum as we can, by the help of God, lift the people, body, mind and soul, clear out of their sins, temptations and troubles.

I think that ministerial laziness often empties the church of auditors. Hearers who are intelligent through reading newspapers and by active association in business circles will not on the Sabbath sit and listen to platitudes. Hearers will not come to sermons which have in them no important facts, no information, no stirring power, no adaptation, no fire. The pew will not listen to the pulpit unless at least on the subject that day under discussion, the pulpit knows more than the pew. Ministerial laziness has cleared out many churches. Such ministers saunter around from parlor to parlor under the name of pastoral visitation and go gadding about through the village or the city on errands of complete nothingness and wrap their brains around a cigar and smoke them up and then on Saturday afternoon put a few crude thoughts together and on Sunday morning wonder that the theme of Christ and Him crucified does not bring a large audience, and on Monday sit down and write jeremiads for the religious newspapers about the decadence of church attendance.

People will not go to church merely as a matter of duty. There will not next Sabbath be a thousand people in any city who will get up in the morning and say: "The Bible says I must go to church. It is my duty to go to church; therefore I will go to church." The vast multitude of people who go to church go to church because they like it, and the multitude of people who stay away from church stay away because they do not like it. I am not speaking about the way the world ought to be; I am speaking about the way the world is. Taking things are they are, we must make the centripetal force of the church mightier than the centrifugal. We must make our churches magnets to draw the people thereunto, so that a man will feel uneasy if he does not go to church, saying: "I wish I had gone this morning. I wonder if I can't dress yet and get there in time. It is 11 o'clock; now they are singing. It is half-past 11; now they are preaching. I wonder when the folks will be home to tell us what was said, what has been going on."

When the impression is confirmed that our churches, by architecture, by music, by sociality and by sermon, shall be made the most attractive places on earth, then we will want twice as many churches as we have now, twice as large, and then they will not half accommodate the people.

Therefore, my brother Christian worker, if you and I find two illustrations for a religious subject, and the one is a Bible illustration and the other is outside the Bible, I will take the latter because I want to be like my Master. Looking across to a hill, Christ saw the city of Jerusalem.

Talking to the people about the consciuity of Christian example, He said: "The world is looking at you; be careful. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid." While He was speaking of the divine care of God's children a bird flew past. He said, "Behold the ravens." Then, looking down into the valley, all covered at that season with flowers, He said, "Consider the lilies."

Oh, my brother Christian workers, what is the use of our going away off in some obscure part of history or on the other side of the earth to get an illustration when the earth and the heavens are full of illustrations?

Oh, Christian workers, we have got to freshen up. What is the use of our going back in the Christian classics to find an illustration of the victorious Christian deathbed when my personal friend, Alfred Cookman, a few years ago went away in as imperial grandeur as did Edward Payson?

Is it any less an illustration to me and to you because I met him a few weeks before in front of Trinity Church, Broadway, and I said: "Cookman, you look as if you were working too hard?" Where in all the classics is there such a story as that of Cookman, when in his last moment he cried: "I am sweeping through the gates washed in the blood of the Lamb!"

Oh, fellow Christian workers, what is the use of our being stale and obsolete and ancient when all around us are these evidences of God's grace, God's deliverance, God's mercy and God's wisdom? We have got to freshen up in our sermons, freshen up in our songs, freshen up in our zeal, freshen up in our consecration, and if we do it, my brethren and sisters, we will no more have to coax people to come to church than if you throw corn on the ground you have to coax pigeons to come and eat it, no more than you would have to coax a tired horse to eat the oats you throw in his manger. Yes, we must freshen up in our Sunday-schools and in our prayer meetings and in our pulpits.

It is high time that the church of God stopped writing apologies for the church. Let the men who are on the outside, who despise religion, write the apologies. If any people do not want the church, they need not have it. It is a free country. If any man does not want the gospel, he need not have it. It is a free country. But you go out, oh, people of God, and give the gospel to the millions of America who do want it.

It is high time we stop skirmishing and bring on a general engagement. I want to live to see the Armageddon, all the armies of heaven and hell in battle array, for I know our Conqueror on the white horse will gain the day. Let the church of God be devoted to nothing else, but go right on to this conquest.

When Moses with his army was trying to conquer the Ethiopians profane history says it was expected that he would go in a roundabout way and come by the banks of the river, as other armies had done, because the straight route was infested with snakes, and no army and no man had dared to go across this serpent infested region. But Moses surprised them. He sent his men out to gather up ibises. The ibis is a bird celebrated for serpent slaying, and these ibises were gathered into crates and into baskets, and they were carried at the head of the army of Moses, and coming up to the serpent infested region the crates were opened and the ibises flew forth, and the way was cleared, and the army of Moses marched right on and came so unexpectedly on the Ethiopians that they flew in wild dismay. O church of God, you are not to march to a roundabout way, but to go straight forward, depending upon winged influences to clear the way. Hosts of the living God, march on, march on! Church attendance, large now, is going to be larger yet. The sky is brightening in every direction. I am glad for the boy and girl five years old; I think they may see the millennium. The wheel of Christian progress has never made one revolution backward. The world moves, the kingdom advances. All nations will yet salute the standards of Prince Immanuel. To Him be glory in the church throughout all ages. Amen!

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.

New York (Special).—R. G. Dun & Co's "Weekly Review of Trade" says: "In the principal manufacturing industry there is a steady gain in the number of active mills, and full operation is considered near. Less urgency for immediate delivery of goods and less inclination to pay premiums on the part of well-posted men suggest that these consumers anticipate a return to normal activity with little delay.

"Wheat did not respond to a lower Government estimate as the unofficial authorities still anticipate the greatest yield ever harvested in this country. Though exports from the United States have fallen below the unparalleled movement in August, the week's shipments aggregated 4,979,959 bushels, flour included, against 3,676,288 last year and 3,510,848 in 1899. These figures do not include Canadian wheat, which continues to go out freely.

"Predictions that the yield of corn will be the smallest since 1894 did not prevent the marketing of 3,178,782 bushels, compared with 3,262,265 a year ago, but exorbitant prices made exports from the Atlantic seaboard only 584,314 bushels, against 2,474,629 last year and 3,031,643 in 1899.

"Failures for the week numbered 175 in the United States, against 195 last year, and 18 in Canada, against 30 last year."

LATEST QUOTATIONS.

Flour—Best Patent, $4.60; High Grade Extra, $4.10; Minnesota bakers, $2.90a3.10.

Wheat—New York, No. 2 red, 75⅝c; Philadelphia, No. 2 red, 73½a74c; Baltimore, 74¼c.

Corn—New York, No. 2, 62⅞c; Philadelphia, No. 2, 60a60½; Baltimore, No. 2, 59½c.

Oats—New York, No. 2, 38c; Philadelphia, No. 2 white, 39a42½c; Baltimore, No. 2 white, 38½c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $16.00; No. 2 timothy, $15.50; No. 3 timothy, $14.50.

Green Fruits and Vegetables—Apples—Eastern Shore, Maryland and Virginia, per brl, fancy, $1.40a1.60. Beets—Native, per 100 bunches, $100a1.25. Cabbage—Native, per 100, $2.50a5.00; do, New York State, per 100, $3.00a5.00. Carrots—Native, per bunch, ¾a1c. Corn—Sugar, per dozen, native, 8a10c. Cucumbers—Per peach basket, 25a30c. Damsons—Maryland and Virginia, per full barrel, $4.50a5.00. Eggplants—Per basket, —10c. Grapes—Per 10-lb basket, Concords, 15a17½c. Lima Beans—Native, per bushel box, 50a60c. Onions—Maryland and Pennsylvania, yellow, per bu, 90ca$1.00. String beans—Native per bu, green, 35a40c. Peaches—Maryland and Virginia, per box, yellows, 60a80c; Mountain, per 20-lb. basket, 30a40. Pears—Bartletts, per basket, 25a40c; Duchess, per basket, 25a35; Tomatoes—Eastern Shore, Maryland, per basket, 30a35c. Watermelons—Selects, per 100, $8.00a10.00; do, primes, $4.00a6.00; do, culls and seconds, $1.00a3.00.

Potatoes—White—Virginia, per brl, prime, $1.75a2.00; do, per brl, seconds, $1.00a1.25; do, Eastern Shore, Maryland, per brl, $2.00a2.25; do, native, per bushel box, 75a80c; do, Maryland and Pennsylvania, per bu, No. 1, 70a80c; do, seconds, 50a60. Sweets—North Carolina, per brl, yellows, $2.00a2.25; do, Eastern Shore, Virginia, per brl, yellows, $2.25a2.50; do. Yams—Virginia, per brl, No. 1, $1.50a1.75.

Provisions and Hog Products—Bulk rib sides, 9¼c; shoulders, 8¾; do, fat backs, 14 lbs and under, 8½; bellies, 10½; do, mess strips, 8½; do, ham butts, 8½; bacon clear rib sides, 10½; clear, 10¾; do, shoulders, 9¼; sugar-cured breasts, small, 13½; California hams, 9¾; hams, 10 lbs, 13 to 13½; do, beef, Western, canvassed and uncanvassed sets, 14½; mess pork, $16.50; ham pork, $16.00; lard, refined, 50-lb cans, 9¾.

Dairy Products—Butter—Elgin, 22c; separator, extras, 21a22; do, firsts, 20a—; do, gathered cream, 19a20; do, imitation, 17a19; ladle, extra, 15a17; ladles, first, 14a15; choice Western rolls, 15a16; fair to good, 13a14; half-pound creamery, Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, 21a22; do, rolls, 2-lb, do, 20c.

Eggs—Choice, fresh nearby, per dozen, loss off, 16½a—; do, do, Western, do, do, 16a16½; do, do, Southern, do, do, 15a15½; guinea, 7a8. Jobbing prices of candied eggs, ½ to 1c. higher.

Live Poultry—Chickens—Hens, 10½a11c; old roosters, each, 25a30; spring, large, 11½a12; do, small, 12a—. Ducks—Puddle, large, 8½a9c; do, do, small, 7½a8; muscovy and mongrel, —a8; muscovey drakes, each, 30a35; spring, 3 lbs and over, —a10; spring, small and poor, 8a9. Geese—Western and Southern, each, 25a35c. Pigeons—Young, per pair, 15a20c; do, old, 15a20. Guinea fowl, each, 15a20c.

Live Stock.

Chicago—Cattle—Butchers' stock firm; Texas and Westerns, 10c higher; active. Good to prime steers $5.60a6.45; poor to medium $4a5.50; stocks and feeders slow, $2.25a4.25; cows steady $2.35a4.75; heifers strong $2.40a5.00; canners weak $1.50a2.25; bulls steady $3.00a4.60; calves 25 to 40c higher $3.00a6.10; Texas-fed steers $4.10a5.10; Texas grass steers $3.30a4.00; Western steers $3.85a5.25. Hogs—Market 5c higher, active; top $6.92½. Mixed and butchers $5.95a6.85. Good to choice wethers $3.65a4.10; fair to choice mixed $3.30a3.70; Western sheep $3.25a4.00; native lambs $3.00a4.85; Western lambs $4.00a4.85.

East Liberty—Cattle steady; choice $5.65a6.80; prime $5.45a5.60; good $5.15a5.50. Hogs—Higher; best medium and heavy Yorkers $6.85a6.90; best heavy hogs $6.85a6.90; light Yorkers $6.80a6.85; pigs $6.50a6?0; roughs $5.00a5.25. Sheep—Steady; best wethers $4.00a4.15; culls and common $1.25a2.25; yearlings $2.50a4.25; veal calves $5.5ca7.25.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY

Siberia has large deposits.

Texas cowboys are organizing.

Brooklyn has a Japanese doctor.

Siberia graphite is inexhaustible.

Java has 250,000 acres of quinine.

North Carolina has 1674 postmasters.

Artificial wood is made from turf fibres.

Denver may have a labor political ticket.

Russia sent 300,000 geese to Saxony last year.

California labor party may go into State politics.

The Preacher's Lack.

"I want to tell you a good one," and Dr. George H. Ide's eyes sparkled and the muscles of his anatomy gathered and relaxed and gathered and relaxed again.

"In a church not a thousand miles from Milwaukee a railroad conductor attended services recently. It was the first time he had ever been seen in a church and his presence caused quite a stir. The preacher preached his sermon, and then, reluctant to lose the opportunity to make a lasting impression, he traveled over the same ground in language more impressive and spun his discourse out into unwarranted length.

"When the service ended one of my dea—that is, one of the deacons of the church—waited for the railroader and, accosting him, inquired:

"'How did you like the sermon?'

"'It was all right.'

"'You enjoyed it, did you?'

"'Yes, it was a very good sermon.'

"'I suppose we shall have the pleasure of seeing you at church again.'

"'I don't know; I may come. There's only one trouble with that parson of yours.'

"'And pray, what is that?'

"'He doesn't appear to have very good terminal facilities.'

"The deacon had nothing further to say."

Lots of Room.

Wife—There's a burglar in the cellar, Henry.

Husband—Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are upstairs.

Wife—But he'll come upstairs.

Husband—Then we'll go down into the cellar, my dear. Surely a ten-roomed house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding.

We refund 10c. for every package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE that fails to give satisfaction. Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo.

The shortest terms of Governors are in Massachusetts and Rhode Island—one year each.

It's the hard rubs of the world that make a man bright.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

South Dakota has more Indians (11,000) than any other State. Of the Territories Indian Territory has 56,000 and Arizona 25,000.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The longest State is California (770 miles; the widest, Texas (760). The next in breadth is Montana (580).

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

The girl who is lost in admiration easily finds herself in love.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

Times must be pretty hard when a man can't even collect his thoughts.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Taking everything into consideration the suspension bridge is without a pier.

"The Cradle Rules the World"

and all wise mothers make

St. Jacobs Oil

a household remedy for the simple reason that it always

Conquers Pain

MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY

OF EXPERIENCE AND OUR GUARANTEE ARE BACK OF EVERY WATERPROOF OILED **SLICKER OR COAT** BEARING THIS TRADE MARK.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

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$900 TO $1500 A YEAR

We want intelligent Men and Women as Traveling Representatives or Local Managers; salary $900 to $1500 a year and all expenses, according to experience and ability. We also want local representatives; salary $9 to $15 a week and commission, depending upon the time devoted. Send stamp for full particulars and state position prefered. Address, Dept. E.

THE BELL COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER

CURED BY DR. TAFT'S **ASTHMALENE**

SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

ADDRESS DR. TAFT, 79 E. 130TH ST., N.Y. CITY

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE.

For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make Money right at your home. Address all orders to DR. H. E. Wills Medicine Company, 23 Elizabeth St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Office: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST NURSERY. FRUIT BOOK free. WE PAY CASH WANT MORE SALESMEN NOW. STARK BRO'S, Louisiana, Mo.; Huntsville, Ala., Dansville, N. Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

"The Sauce that made West Point famous."

McILHENNY'S TABASCO.

USE CERTAIN CROUP, CHILL CURE.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. WHO'S.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

DO YOU SHOOT?

If you do you should send your name and address on a postal card for a

WINCHESTER

GUN CATALOGUE. IT'S FREE.

It illustrates and describes all the different Winchester Rifles, Shotguns and Ammunition, and contains much valuable information. Send at once to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

You Should **Own This Book!**

IT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD AS IT MAY BE NEEDED ANY MINUTE.

A Slight Illness Treated at Once Will Frequently Prevent a Long Sickness, With Its Heavy Expenses and Anxieties.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. HAMILTON AYERS, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure. 598 Pages, Profusely Illustrated.

This Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 Cts. Post-Paid.

The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed. Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct Use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency.

Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard St., N.Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.
September 19, 1901.

Shoe Tack.

From the tannery to your foot we know the history of every shoe. The're made for us, and the maker will never run any risk of losing our orders. They will last longer because of the care he takes to deserve our business. Our whole life is spent among shoes. We see, talk about and handle nothing else. From morn till night, week in and week out, it is nothing but shoes. Styles, forms, fashions, materials, what wear best, and what kind keep their form best, and what customers say about our shoes—all this experience is at the service of our patrons who may desire it. We should be pleased to serve you.

Winter shoes are here, and not a price too high.

Mingle's Shoe Store,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Lutheran—Union, morning; Georges Valley, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, 2.30 p. m.; Spring Mills, 10.30 a. m.

Bought a Property.

Mrs. George Spayd, of Brush Valley, bought the Samuel Ream property north of Penn Hall for a consideration of $825.

In Honor to the Late President.

Saturday evening at six o'clock, the bells on all the churches in this place were rung and tolled, in honor of the the late President, whose death cast a gloom over the town.

Two Hit by Same Bolt.

While Elmer Bowman, of Little Britain township, Lancaster county, was driving near Oak Hill with two ladies, a bolt of lightning struck and instantly killed the horse.

Bowman and one of the young ladies were struck by the some bolt. The other lady was not affected in the least.

Mill Raising.

The large roller flouring mill at Linden Hall was raised last week. Contractor Kerstetter, of Pleasant Gap, was greatly praised for the perfect measurements and calculations, every piece of timber fitting to perfection. Mr. Ross will hurry the mill to completion as rapidly as possible, and Linden Hall will again have a mill on the old mill site which dates back to the early history of the valley.

More Cattle Dying.

During the past few weeks over twenty-five head of cattle have been found dead in the herd that has been pasturing near Penfield. Fully 1,500 head are in the herd. The owner attributes the mortality to the cattle eating a worm that infects the sassafras leaf, but they are contemplating asking the state agricultural department to investigate the disease. The dead cattle are piled up and burned.

Pronounce it "shollgosch."

Written according to its sound, the name Czolgosz or its nearest equivalent is "Tcholligosch," or more broadly speaking, "Shollgosch." "Cz" is represented in the Russian alphabet by a character which is pronounced sch, the same as though one were suppressing a sneeze—"tch." The next two letters, "ol," are pronounced in combination as though written "col," and the remaining letters of the name, "gosz," have the sound of "gosch."

Going South.

Orwig and Kryder, who have been conducting an extensive lumber business in various parts of Centre county, have concluded to go to West Virginia to engage in the same business. The heads of the firm were through West Virginia recently, and purchased a tract of twelve hundred acres in Pocahontas county. The mill will be located near Cloverlick, and is near to where the lumber firm from Woodward is doing business. November has been decided upon as the time for N. C. Kryder, of this place to go south.

Stover and Hosterman Not Jailed.

The story current that Messrs. Hosterman and Stover, of Woodward, are jailed in West Virginia, is entirely untrue. The story had its origin from the fact that the firm's lumber operations are penned up by others who own land adjacent and between the Hosterman and Stover tract and the railroad, thus shutting off shipping facilities. The railroad company was to extend a branch to or near their tract, but work was suspended. The lumber firm is not discouraged, however, and are building houses and getting their mill into perfect condition.

GRENOBLE—BARTHOLOMEW.

A Pretty Wedding at the Home of W. H. Bartholomew Wednesday Morning.

Miss M. Helen Bartholomew Wednesday morning became Mrs. Grenoble—the wife for all time of Henry W. Grenoble, of Cumberland, Md. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. W. Haven, Ph. D., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the wedding march was rendered by Ed. L. Bartholomew, brother of the bride.

The bridal party left on the 8.18 morning train the same morning for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Ontario, Baltimore and Gettysburg. After the honeymoon the couple will take quarters at the Arlington hotel, Cumberland, where the groom is train dispatcher on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

The bride is the only daughter of W. H. Bartholomew, at whose home the ceremony took place. She is a graduate of the Millersville Normal school and has very successfully taught public school several terms. She also has accomplishments in music and as a reader, and is prominent in social circles. (SOON DIVORCED)

Give Peaches a Black Eye.

The local fruit raisers in Juniata county, have about agreed that the fruit which will pay best to raise in that region is the apple. Thousands of peach trees have been planted in the county and some money made, but there have been lots of time and money lost by the peach growers, too. Apples do better there, but the crop is poor this season in almost every place. Many apple trees are being planted in that county. Growers are also turning their attention to pears, some putting out a number of trees, and it is thought they will produce paying crops.

Improve the School Grounds.

It is the intention of the school board to create public interest in the improvement of the school grounds—the Public School Park. A new walk has been laid at an expense of over $100, which will last for generations to come, but the street needs grading in order to make the front look anything like correct. This can be done, and ought to be done, without the expenditure of cash. There is enough muscle in the limbs of citizens whose home pride is sufficient to donate a portion of it toward this work to accomplish the end in view. After the picnic the ball will be started.

Prizes for High School Teachers

The Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania offer prizes of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each: One for the best essay upon "The Advantages which Accrue from a Classical Education," and the other for the best essay upon "The Scope and Importance of the Work of Scientific Museums." These prizes are to be competed for only by teachers of Public High Schools in the State of Pennsylvania. The announcement of the successful competitors, and the award of the prizes, will be made at the University Commencement, to be held June 18th, 1902.

The New Compulsory School Law

Attorney General Elkin advised the department of public instruction in a written opinion that the compulsory education bill passed by the last legislature went into effect when it was approved July 11 by Governor Stone. Mr. Elkin suggests that in the practical enforcement of the new law during the ensuing school year due allowance should be made for any derelictions on the part of school boards or the people in the observance of its provisions by reason of unfamiliarity with its requirements.

Marriage Licenses.

Geo. W. Darr, Bellefonte.
Sadie B. Thorp, Yarnell.
Wm. C. Kaler, Millmont, Pa.
Anna Rearick, Millmont, Pa.
W. M. Harshberger, Ouola Mills.
Ida Glasgow, Tusseyville.
H. B. Mallory, Altoona.
Emma Johnston, Bellefonte.
Samuel F. Bowmaster, Fleming.
Elmira Tressler, Fillmore.
H. W. Grenoble, Cumberland, Md.
Mary H. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.
Maurice M. Overly, Mamoth, Pa.
Elizabeth M. Wagner, Martha, Pa.

Drilling for Oil.

The drilling of the first test well on the Gummo farm, near Lock Haven, was stared this week. It is the intention to go probably 1 500 feet, if no signs of oil or gas are found sooner. It is thought however, that when the drill has reached 800 or 900 feet, there will be encouraging indications.

Potatoes for Sale.

A car load of choice potatoes, strictly first class in every particular, Rural New York variety, can be had by enquiring at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. C. Gilliland, Misses Hannah C. and Estella Gilliland, of Pottersdale, Clearfield county, are visitors at the picnic and guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Odenkirk. On their way home they intend to leave their daughter, Miss Estella, at the Central State Normal School for the fall term. Mr. Gilliland was born at Centre Hill and expects to meet many familiar faces at the picnic this week.

THE GRANGE ENCAMPMENT.

EVERYTHING POINTS TO A GREAT DAY THURSDAY.

The Farmers Aroused and Put New Life Into Their Annual Gathering.—The Exhibits Good.

Everything points to a great day to day at the Grange Park. It is the 28th anniversary, and new life has been infused. At this writing there is every indication of the attendance being much larger than last year. The whole Patron loaf has been newly leavened, and the expansion will be noticed and felt in all directions. The patrons throughout the entire county are taking a greater interest in the encampment and exhibition this year than any time heretofere, and there is reason for it all. The grange is a power and influence in Centre county, and the organization will not see its institutions trampled into the dust; the organization is proud and ambitious, and will guard, jealously guard, its institutions against all despoilers.

The Sunday services were well attended, considering the frequent showers during the day. Rev. Shultz delivered an able sermon to an attentive, earnest audience.

Monday opened bright and clear; it was an ideal day for the opening of the exhibition. There was an unusual stir all day. Campers were getting their quarters in order; exhibitors were locating their wares; suttlers were nailing and pinning, getting everything in readiness to gather sheckels during the week. The showmen were also arranging their tents and preparing for business.

Tuesday the bad weather put a damper on the encampment and exhibition proceedings. Rain fell during the greater part of the day, making camp life anything but desirable.

Wednesday was a favorable day for the Grangers. The air in the morning was cool, "Jack Frost" having made his first visit. The sun shone the greater part of the day, and farmers and others were encouraged to leave their homes in the morning for the Grange Park grounds. The attendance was very good, very satisfactory to the management.

The exhibits in many respects surpassed those of the fair, and all of them are of a local character. The stock and horses on exhibition are better than those shown last year. A full list of exhibitors will appear next week giving kind of stock, etc.

The fruit exhibit is fine. The word fine is appropriate in this connection. The variety is large and the quality cannot be excelled anywhere in Central Pennsylvania. Many sections of the county are represented.

The entertainment in the auditorium Wednesday was of a local character, and instructive. The audience was attentive and large.

The Penn Hall band furnished the music for the day. It is a new band; it is a good band; its members are made up of the best material in and about Penn Hall. The band is finely uniformed and makes a splendid appearance. Those who have an ear for music will agree with the writer when he says their music is of a high quality.

Program for Memorial Service.

Memorial services to the memory of President McKinley will be held in the auditorium, Grange Park, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, when the following program will be rendered:

Music by the choir.
Scripture lesson—Rev. T. W. Haven.
Prayer—Rev. J. F. Shultz.
Music by choir—"Lead Kindly Light."
Address, Rev. J. M. Rearick, subject—"Sketch of the President."
Address—Rev. D. M. Wolf, D. D.
Address, Rev. W. H. Schuyler, Ph. D., subject—"Worth of a Pure Life."
Address—Rev. A. A. Black.
Address—Rev. F. E. Koontz.
Prayer—Rev. J. F. Fenstemaker.
Benediction—Rev. D. E. Hepler.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst Brother D. H. Ruhl,

Resolved that we mourn the decease of our Brother. That we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family. That we have this published in the several county papers and send a copy to his family and place one on file in the Castle.

P. W. LEITZELL.
J. A. GRENOBLE.
EMANUEL FYE.

Centre Hall Hotel Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Keller, Mrs. C. Binder, Philadelphia; S. G. Slack, Coyer; J. C. Meyer, W. C Meyer, State College; Adam Felty, Shingletown; W. O. Hoffman, Milroy; S. K. Faust, Millheim; Randolph Anthony, Baltimore; M. C. Musser, Tyrone; Philip G. Fessler, Williamsport; J. H. Fleming, Pittsburg; James Cornelis, Bellefonte; Sam B. Cewewalt, Altoona; G. M. King, New York; Jos. L. Winters, New Berlin; G. F. Roush, Harrisburg; Al Eyr, Lewistown; E. M. Noll, Pleasant Gap; A. R. McNitt, D. S. McNitt, Stiglerville; Theo. W. Snyder, Centre Hall; Wm. Ruhl, Spring Mills; I. R. Stroup, A. J. Reed, Reedsville; D. L. Bartges, Cloverdale; J. D. Houser, Harvey Rasides, J. Snyder, J. W. Weaver, John Gilliland, J. B. Ralston, State College; E. B. Barr, Reading; Sim Getchall, Caldwell; C. F. Heybouse, Milton; G. C. Bimgimn, Rochester, N. Y.; J. E. Tibbens, Logantop; G. M. Ross, S. G. Allison, Tyrone; Jas. Sweeney, S. Hurst, Harrisburg; Theo. Vesper, Albabany, Mich.; W. H. Burns, Pittsburg; J. J. McMurrey, Danville; J. Stonebraker, Coburn; W. Holloway, Lewisburg; F. P. Geary, City; M. O. Hoy, W. Hoy, W. H. Carl, W. Carl, State College.

DEATHS.

D. H. RUHL.

D. H. Ruhl, of Spring Mills, died Saturday night after an illness extending over a year or more. Mr. Ruhl was broken down in health and later was stricken with paralysis, and his condition was such during the past year that his death would not have been a surprise to his family and friends.

The funeral which was conducted by the Knights of the Golden Eagle of Spring Mills, took place Wednesday, 10 a. m. The deceased, besides his wife, leaves one daughter and three sons, namely, Mrs. Willis Rishel, of Montgomery; Edward, William and Baker, of Spring Mills.

Mr. Ruhl's name was associated with the hotel business in Centre county for a number of years, having conducted the hotels at Potters Mills and Spring Mills.

BESSIE AGNES BROWN.

Death called from this world Bessie Agnes Brown, daughter of Wm. A. Brown, of Huntingdon, Saturday last. She was tender in years, exceedingly bright and beloved by all. Death took place on the day mentioned, after an illness of about twelve days of brain fever, at the home of her grandfather, Nathaniel Brown, at Farmers Mills. The burial took place Monday morning, Rev. J. M. Rearick officiating. Her father and mother of Huntingdon, attended the funeral, and are grief stricken over the loss of their dear one. Her age was fourteen years, ten months and three days.

Popular Science.

Mercury's year is only 88 days, that of Venus 225 days and of Mars 687 days.

Cumulus, or thunder clouds, rarely rise over two miles. Seven miles is the outside height for any cloud.

The edge of the moon is so broken by peaks, ridges and valleys that the length of totality during a solar eclipse is affected by them.

The sun's heat raises from the earth 37,000,000 tons of water a minute. To do the same work artificially a cube of coal 200 miles deep, wide and high would have to be burned every second.

The archaic, wasteful "beehive" oven process of making charcoal has been superseded in many parts of Germany by modern methods which save all the ammonia, gas, tar and other products of the wood.

A human body contains some of the small things of nature. The blood, for example, is a colorless liquid in which little red globules are floating. Every drop of it contains about a million of the globules, and they are susceptible of division into smaller globules still.

Making the Blind See.

Success in desperate cases by conservative treatment is the lesson often repeated and yet never quite sufficiently learned by any physician or surgeon. The infinite ingenuity behind the healing processes, the never renounced struggle toward normality, is an ever renewed source of wonder. All that is needed to elicit it is confidence in it, delay in doing anything radical, watchfulness to follow up the hints to action as they begin to show themselves.

We know of a living and happy patient who ten years ago had albuminuric retinitis from long existing Bright's disease despite what all the textbooks say as to "two years" in such cases. "Don't do the irrevocable thing until forced to do it" is the warning that has saved many organs and lives. Above all, never proceed with surgery ("the despair of medicine") until physiologic and medical methods have been exhausted.

The Wiener Klinischer Wochenschrift tells of the success of Herr Heller, director of an asylum for the blind, in educating the remnant of visual power retained by a "blind" child. There was only perception of light in a narrowed field left, but this by education was made to yield such indications to the eager mind that after 14 months of endeavor the boy has very useful vision, can distinguish colors and forms and even can read.

There are possibly thousands of blind people who have renounced vision instead of cultivating it to a degree that would render the blind types useless.—American Medicine.

To feel in apple pie order is a phrase which dates back to Puritan times—to a certain Hepzibah Merton. It seems that every Saturday she was accustomed to bake two or three dozen apple pies, which were to last her family through the coming week. These she placed carefully on her pantry shelves, labeled for each day of the week, so that Tuesday's pies might not be confused with Thursday's nor those presumably large or intended for washing and sweeping days eaten when household labors were lighter. Aunt Hepzibah's "apple pie order" was known throughout the entire settlement and originated the well known saying.

The Weather.

		Highest Temp.	Lowest Temp.	Rain Fall.
Thursday,	Aug. 12	73 deg.	57 deg.	—
Friday,	" 13	74	58	.68
Saturday,	" 14	75	45	—
Sunday,	" 15	77	46	.26
Monday,	" 16	79	42	—
Tuesday,	" 17	69	47	.23
Wednesday,	" 18	74	48	—

Total rain fall, 1.17 inches.

BICYCLES.—I have just received a lot of new chain and chainless bicycles which I offer at greatly reduced prices. Also a number of second-hand wheels on hand from $5.00 up. Also a complete line of bicycle sundries. Coaster brakes a specialty. Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully soliciting a continuance of the same I remain

Respectfully,
W. W. BOWER, Centre Hall, Pa.

GENERAL LOCALS.

President Theodore Roosevelt.

Monday started in bright and clear.

Will Keller, of Munson Station, son of P. F. Keller, of this place, is home for a short stay.

Mrs. Mary Goodhart, of Salona, visited friends and relatives at Penn Hall and Centre Hall.

Rev. Wright, pastor of the Great Island Presbyterian church, Lock Haven, tendered his resignation to the congregation.

Mrs. Hudson Love, and daughter May and son William, are the guests of relatives in town, preparatory to leaving for their new home in Pittsburg.

Farmers are busy seeding, raising potatoes and cutting corn. They however took enough time to attend the one distinctive farmers, gathering—the encampment and exhibition.

J. C. Barner, of Nittany valley, has returned home from Cleveland, Ohio, where he attended the soldiers encampment and visited his son William. He also visited the Niagara Falls on his way home.

Gideon H. Decker, of Newerf, McKean county, accompanied by his family attended the encampment and exhibition. He is engaged with a large acid factory in that place and is making a good living.

Mrs. Sarah Reighord, of Loganton, was stricken low with palsy recently. The affliction came upon her just as she was ready to retire. She has been helpless and unconscious for several days, but her condition has since improved.

F. E. Arney will move from the Richard property to that of his own at the intersection of Water and Main street. Jared Mowery at the same time will move into the house vacated by Mrs. Emerick on West Church street.

Among the dailies to give the most accurate and detailed account of the Buffalo tragedy was the the Pittsburg Post. The Post editorially is one of the strongest newspapers in Pennsylvania. The Post also eliminates all that has a tint of "yellow."

People versed in weather signs say the indications point to a long and mild autumn, though early frosts are predicted. The prevailing direction of the winds has been east and south, and upon this fact and the position of the moon the prophecy is based.

Scott Wieland, of Linden Hall, Monday left for Nordmont, Sullivan county, where he will enter the employment of the firm of Wieland & Kessler, the senior member of the firm being A. P. Weiland, dealers in general merchandise and also conduct a feed mill and buy grain.

W. O. Rearick and family Tuesday morning moved to Milroy where Mr. Rearick is engaged in the grain and coal business. He was an active citizen and was connected with the Centre Hall implement works for a number of years, and his name was associated with every movement for the good of the community.

Francis Gemberling of Selinsgrove is preparing to establish a skunk farm on a hill near Selinsgrove Junction. He is an old trapper and fisher and thinks he can make a success of the business. He now has a frog pond at Hummel's Wharf, with over twenty thousand frogs, and expects to make big profits out of the two interesting industries.

The engagement of Miss Annie M. Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Brooks, of Pleasant Gap, and Harry Gentzel has been publicly announced, says the Watchman. The wedding which will be the social event of the month at Pleasant Gap, will be celebrated at the home of the bride's parents on Thursday, the 26th, at 5 o'clock. Mr. Gentzel is a son of Henry Gentzel, but his home is now in Altoona, where he has been employed for more than a year.

BRIEF LOCALS.

The Reporter for news.

Wm. Knoffsinger, of Pleasant Gap, was a caller Wednesday morning.

"Willshire Herald," is the name of the newspaper publisher by W. G. Hoffer, son of the late George Hoffer, of this place. The location is Willshire, Van Wert county, Ohio.

A passenger on one of the special trains mistook Conductor Reemer's "Grange Park" call for "change cars," and accordingly left his train proceed to Sunbury, his objective point.

Miss Jennie Gill, of Milroy, and Miss Edith Riter, of this place, were callers at the Reporter office Wednesday, Miss Gill is one of the Reporter readers, and one of the prompt ones to pay subscription.

Dr. G. W. Hosterman a few days ago purchased a fine piano for his daughter, Miss Helen. The instrument was secured from M. C. Gephart, who has justly gained a reputation for handling the best goods in his line.

Col. James A. Weaver, of Milesburg, was one of the early arrivals at the Park grounds for the week. Col. Weaver is one of the standbys of the farmers' organization, and takes pleasure in being regularly in attendance at the yearly gathering of farmers of the county.

Music Exhibit.

M. C. Gephart, the Bellefonte and Millheim music dealer, has a fine exhibit of musical instruments and sewing machines at the encampment and exhibition. Mr. Gephart is a regular exhibitor and finds it profitable to show his instruments to the people whom he expects to become customers at some future time.

Republican Clubs Convention.

On account of the death of President McKinley, the Convention of the Pennsylvania State League of Republican Clubs, which was to have been held at Scranton, Pa., on September 17 and 18, has been indefinitely postponed. Arrangements for reduced rates to Scranton via the Pennsylvania Railroad on this account are therefore canceled.

Potters Mills.

Gurney Smith returned home Monday from Johnstown, where he spent several weeks with his uncle, Luther Smith.

Miss Cora McClenahan arrived home Saturday evening with a carriage load of young folks from Yeagertown.

Miss Kathryn Keck, of Sunbury, returned to her home after spending two weeks very pleasantly with her friend, Miss Blanche Heckman.

Miss Leota Wilkinson visited her friend, Miss Lolo Strohm several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn spent Sunday with his father at Boalsburg.

Frank McClellan, who recently returned from the west, spent a day last week at the home of Dr. H. S. Alexander.

Howard Slabig met with a painful accident while working at the shingle mill at Linden Hall, by having two fingers on his right hand badly lacerated.

Many of the people from this place are attending Grange picnic.

Mrs. Ellen Weiser, of Millheim, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mervin Kuhn.

Merchant Frank McCoy, of this place, and Thomas Swartz, of Tusseyville, left for Buffalo Tuesday.

Mrs. Bowersox, of Mifflin county, was in town Friday on her way home from State College, where she was nursing her invalid sister, Mrs. Osman.

Edward Allison's new house is almost finished and will be a pleasant home for some one.

Sale Register.

MRS. H. P. KORMAN.—Oak Hall, Saturday, Sept. 28, driving mare, good buggy, harness, household goods, double heater, etc.

THE STAR STORE.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

G. O. BENNER - - - PROPRIETOR.

Enthusiasm: . . . . . .

A business without enthusiasm will die. Indeed, anything that is worth doing, is worth all the might you can put in it. This is especially true when you have something over which to be enthused. We are enthusiastic in our business, because we are conscientious in the thought that we are doing the right thing when we offer you more value for the money than you can get elsewhere. Why can we do this? No rents, no expense. It is the old story, and if you have read our ad. you know what it is.

We are bound to make our business mutual, we are bound to furnish you with the best goods the market affords, and we are bound to serve you on a lower basis for the same goods than any other store in the valley. We are the little hen coop on the flat iron corner at the station, but rumor has it that the little 8x10 will be set aside in the very near future.

A Few Crushers.

Corn starch, per lb., 3c.
Arbuckle's coffee, 2 lbs., 25 cts.
Caustic soda, 2 lbs., 10c.
Powder, per lb., 25c.
Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, 1500 pages, 75c.
Envelopes, 25 in pack, 3c.
Calicoes, per yd., 5c.
Bleached table linen, per yd., 27c.
Bleached towels, per pair, 10c.
14-in. Horse rasp, this price is low, 25c.
We have others in great variety.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE IN THE FOLLOWING.

Tar rope, glass jars, tin cans, salt, tar paper, poultry, netting, barb and smooth wire, pumps Lane's famous wagon jack, oil stoves, half bushel and peck measures, cable chain, oil cloths, axes, cross cut saws, trace chains, Clothes wringers, Jelly tumblers, washing machines, etc.

You will find us at the old stand on the picnic during Encampment.

Three large Turkey-red handkerchiefs, 10c.

THE STAR.